PALL MALL GAZETTE

An Evening Newspaper and Review.

No. 7425.—Vol. XLIX. THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 3, 1889. Price One Penny.

TO-NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENTS

DRURY LANE.
(Augustus Harris, Lessee and Manager.)
TO-DAY, at 1.30 and 7.30, THE BABES IN THE WOOD. Messrs. Harry Nicholls, Herbert Campbell, C. Lauri, jun., Stevens, Leno, Griffiths Bros., Andrews, Inch, Pleon, Henderson, Stanley, Dezano, and Harry Payne; Mesdames Florence Dysart, Duggan, Mayer, ÆNEA, Grey, Charteris, Deering, and Harriet Vernon. Box-office open daily from 10 to 6.

LYCEUM THEATRE.
(Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Henry Irving.)
MACBETH, TO-NIGHT, at 7.45. Overture 7.40. Macbeth, Mr. Henry Irving; Lady Macbeth, Miss Ellen Terry. Messrs. Alexander, Wenman, Tyars, Webster, Howe, Haviland, Harvey, Johnson, Raynor, Outram, Lacy, Archer, &c.; Misses Marriott, Seaman, Desborough, Coleridge, Ivor, &c. Box-office (Mr. J. Hurst) open 10 to 5. Seats can also be booked by letter or telegram. Carriages 11.10. —LYCEUM.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
(Lessee and Manager, Mr. H. Beerbohm Tree.)
TO-NIGHT, at 8.30 precisely, the new original Drama, by Mr. Haddon Chambers, entitled "CAPTAIN SWIFT." Mr. Tree, Mr. Macklin, Mr. Kemble, Mr. Fuller Mellish, Mr. Allan, Mr. Harwood, Mr. Harrison, and Mr. Brookfield; Lady Monckton, Miss Rose Leclercq, Miss Cudmore, and Mrs. Tree. Preceded, at 7.50, by THE DUCHESS OF BAYSWATER AND CO. Doors open at 7.30. Box-office open daily, 10 till 5. MORNING PERFORMANCE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30.

CRITERION THEATRE.
(Lessee and Manager, Mr. Charles Wyndham.)
EVERY EVENING, at 9.0, BETSY. (Last Nights.) Preceded by, at 8.10, THE DOWAGER. Doors open at 7.45. MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, at 3. Doors open 2.30.

TOOLE'S THEATRE.
THE DON.—RETURN and REAPPEARANCE of Mr. J. L. TOOLE. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Merivale's successful Comedy, THE DON. Mr. J. L. TOOLE, supported by powerful company. Preceded, at 7.45, by DEAF AS A POST. Doors open at 7.15. Prices as usual. Box-office open at 11 to 6.30. MORNING PERFORMANCE of THE DON, EVERY SATURDAY, at 2 o'clock. THE DON, 208th representation To-night.

SAVOY THEATRE.
(Proprietor and Manager, R. D'Oyly Carte.)
TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, the New and Original Opera, in Two Acts, by W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan, entitled THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD; or, THE MERRYMAN AND HIS MAID. Preceded at 7.20 by MRS. JARRAMIE'S GENIE. Doors open at 7. MORNING PERFORMANCE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30. Doors open at 2. Box-office open continuously from 9 A.M. to 11 P.M.

ADELPHI THEATRE.
(A. and S. Gatti, Sole Proprietors and Managers.)
THIS EVENING, at 8.0, THE SILVER FALLS. Mr. William Terriss; Messrs. C. Cartwright, J. D. Beveridge, J. L. Shine, Royce Carleton, Eardley Turner, J. Carne, C. Eaton, James East, H. Russell; Mesdames Millward, O. Nethersole, G. Esmond, A. Dairolles, and Clara Jecks. At 7.15, Farce. MORNING PERFORMANCE SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.0.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.
(Mr. Thomas Thorne, Sole Lessee and Manager.)
THIS EVENING, at 8.30, JOSEPH'S SWEETHEART. 249th Time. Preceded at 7.45 by THE BROTHERS. Mr. Thomas Thorne; Messrs. William Rignold, Fred Thorne, Cyril Maude, J. S. Blythe, Scott Buist, F. Grove, Frank Gillmore, and Mr. H. B. Conway; Mesdames Gladys Homfrey, M. A. Giffard, Banister, B. Harrison, Arnold, R. McNeill, Bowman, Adlercron, Maunders, and Winifred Emery.

GAIETY THEATRE.
THIS EVENING, at 7.30, FIRST MATE At 8.30, FAUST UP TO DATE. Miss Florence St. John, Miss Violet Cameron, Miss Marie Illington, Miss Fanny Robina, Miss Jenny M'Nulty, Miss Lillian Price, Miss M. Jones, Miss F. Levey, Miss A. Young, Miss E. Greville, Miss M. Love; Mr. E. J. Lonnen, Mr. H. Parker, Mr. Charles Ross, Mr. E. Haslem, and Mr. George Stone.

TERRY'S THEATRE.
(Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Edward Terry.)
The safest Theatre in London, constructed entirely with concrete and iron absolutely fireproof, lighted throughout with electricity.
TO-NIGHT, at 8.30, A. W. Pinero's New Three Act Domestic Drama, SWEET LAVENDER. 292nd Time. Messrs. Edward Terry, Alfred Bishop, Brandon Thomas, F. Kerr, H. Reeves Smith, Sant Matthews, Prince Miller; Mesdames M. A. Victor, Carlotta Addison, Maude Millett, and Blanche Horlock. Doors open at 8. Carriages 11. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30. Seats at the Libraries and Box-office, open from 10 to 5. Telephone 2,702.

GLOBE THEATRE.
(Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Richard Mansfield.)
PRINCE KARL—EVERY EVENING, at 8.45, PRINCE KARL. Mr. RICHARD MANSFIELD, Mr. Burrows, Mr. Crompton, Mr. Weedon Grossmith, Mr. Frankau, Mr. Vivian, &c.; Madame Carlotta Leclercq, Miss May Whitty, Miss Glidden, and Miss Beatrice Cameron. Preceded, at 8, by EDITHA'S BURGLAR. Miss Nelly Bowman, Mr. D. H. Harkins, and Mr. Lionel Brough Box-office (Mr. Innes) open daily 10 to 5. Doors open 7.30.

STRAND THEATRE.
(Under the management of Mr. C. H. Hawtrey.)
By arrangement with Mr. Willie Edouin.)
TO-NIGHT will be performed, a Burlesque in Three Acts, entitled ATALANTA, at 9 o'clock. Mr. Frank Wyatt, Mr. Tom Squire, Mr. W. F. Hawtrey, and Mr. Willie Warde; Miss Muriel Aubrey, Miss Carlotta Zerbini, Misses S. and G. Baring, and Miss Marie Linden. Preceded, at 8.10, by A HIGHLAND LEGACY, by Mr. Brandon Thomas. MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, at 3 o'clock. Box-office open from Ten to Five.

COURT THEATRE.
(Proprietors, Mrs. John Wood and Mr. Arthur Chudleigh.)
(Under the management of Mrs. John Wood.)
EVERY EVENING, at 9.0 (by arrangement with Mr. John Hare), LES SURPRISES DU DIVORCE, adapted by Sydney Grundy, and entitled MAMMA. 92nd Performance. Preceded at 8 by BOX AND COX. Doors open 7.45. Box-office open 10 to 10. Telephone 3,031. EVERY AFTERNOON, at 2.30, LITTLE GOODY TWO SHOES.

SHAFTESBURY THEATRE, Shaftesbury Avenue.
(Proprietor, Mr. John Lancaster.)
THIS EVENING, at 7.45, A HUSBAND IN CLOVER. At 8.15, THE LADY OF LYONS. Miss Wallis, Mesdames Robertha Erskine, H. Leigh, Annie Rose; Messrs. Arthur Stirling, Bassett Roe, Allen Thomas, Matthew Brodie, Charles Arnold, Herberte Basing, George Seldon, &c., and Forbes Robertson.

LYRIC THEATRE.
(Sole Proprietor and Manager, Henry J. Leslie.)
TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, DOROTHY. 335d Performance. Mesdames Effie Chapuy, Florence Perry, H. Coveney, F. Neville, and Amy Augarde; Messrs. Ben Davies, Furneaux Cook, Arthur Williams, J. Le Hay, S. King, and C. Hayden Coffin. At 7.30, WARRANTED BURGLAR PROOF. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY at 2.30.

AVENUE THEATRE.
(Manager, Mr. H. Watkin.)
TO-NIGHT at 8.15, NADGY. Christmas Edition of Chassaigne and Murray's New Comic Opera. New Songs, New Dances, New Business. Mdlle. Vanoni, Mr. Arthur Roberts, and powerful company. Chorus and Orchestra of 100, conducted by Mr. John Crook. Preceded at 7.30 by QUITS. Doors open at 7.15; Box-office open daily from 10 to 5 o'clock. Telephone 3,241. MORNING PERFORMANCE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2 o'clock. Children half price.—R. D'Albertson, Acting Manager.

JODRELL THEATRE, Great Queen-street, Long-acre, W.C.
Sole Lessee ..... Mrs. Churchill Jodrell.
Manager ..... Colonel H. J. Sargent.
TO-NIGHT at 8.30, GREAT SUCCESS and EIGHTH APPEARANCE in London of PATTI ROSA, the young American Comedienne, in a new play, entitled "BOB." Box-office open daily 10 to 5,

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH'S LAMENT.

We cannot resist a malicious feeling of pleasure on reading Mr. Goldwin Smith's letter in the *Times* this morning. If there was one thing more than Home Rule which the eminent Professor and quondam Radical has given himself up to loathe with the whole force of his nature it is Woman's Suffrage. And now the chief of his new political party has declared in favour of Female Suffrage! It is enough to make angels weep. As for Mr. Goldwin Smith, he wails aloud. He is now in politics like the far-famed ass of Buridan, but in his case it is not rival attractions but rival repulsions which keep him poised in distracting indecision between the rival parties. It is now one of the most difficult problems in politics to say which party Mr. Goldwin Smith detests most. The only thing certain is that of all created politicians he must regard with the most absolute abhorrence those who like ourselves combine the cult of Home Rule with the most uncompromising devotion to the enfranchisement of women.

Mr. Goldwin Smith raises a curious question, How is it that, with the exception of Mrs. Fawcett and Mr. Leonard Courtney, the Liberal Unionists are more hostile to Women's Suffrage than either the regular Tories or the Gladstonian Liberals? The fact is indisputable, and it must often occasion Mrs. Fawcett grave searchings of heart, which, however, seem to be too weak either to drive her over to her proper place in politics or to permeate her political associates with sounder views than those which they at present entertain. It is true that we have no Liberal leaders of the first rank since Mr. Morley apostatized who has committed himself strongly to the cause of equal justice between the sexes, but Mr. Gladstone's mind is ripening on the subject, and we are by no means sure that he will not qualify as Mr. Goldwin Smith's Antichrist by becoming the first woman's suffragist as he is the first Home Ruler in the Empire. The movement, however, does not depend for its success upon the patronage of occupants of Front Benches. Its success lies in the nature of things. Everything helps it, most of all such letters as those of Mr. Goldwin-Smith. Burke refused to draw an indictment against a nation, but Mr. Goldwin Smith has grown so hardened by the practice of drawing indictments against Ireland that he now thinks nothing of impeaching one-half the human race. The Conservative woman, according to this latest assailant of the "fatuous worship of woman," would "stay at home," "although the fate of the Empire depended on her going to the polls." The political woman will be a Radical "prone to arbitrary as well as sentimental legislation"—so well, it would seem, has the unenfranchised moiety of the community been taught by the ascendant male who hitherto has monopolized political control, as Mr. Goldwin Smith frankly admits, by brute force.

In the Saga of King Olaf, Longfellow puts into the mouth of Thor a challenge which might be taken as the creed of Mr. Goldwin Smith and his party:—

> Force rules the world still
> Has ruled it, shall rule it;
> Meekness is weakness,
> Strength is triumphant
> Over the whole earth,
> Still it is Thor's Day.

But even Thor went on to say, "Thou art a God, too, O Galilean!" And the Saga concludes with the chant of the Nun of Nidaros:—

> God is still God, and
> His faith shall not fail us;
> Christ is eternal.

And, however much the Unionists of the school of Mr. Goldwin Smith may dislike it, it is the working out of the principles and sentiments of "the pale Galilean" in the body politic which constitutes the primal force both of Home Rule and the Woman's Suffrage movements. It is that which makes us quite indifferent about the question whether or not married women shall in the first Suffrage Bill be allowed to vote. That they will ultimately—probably at the first General Election after the unmarried women have voted—is as certain as that sunset will follow sunrise. A movement that has its original source in the Christian religion is bound to resent as an intolerable outrage anything which places a slur upon marriage. Hence, if the condition of enfranchising unmarried women were to be the passing of a clause expressly disfranchising married women, it would be rejected by the moral sense of the community as treason to the essential principle by which the movement is inspired. Of that, however, there is no fear. Franchise law must simply be colour-blind as to sex and as to matrimony. If a woman is a ratepayer she must also be a voter, and the law must make no question whether the ratepayer is man or woman, married or unmarried. That is the only sound principle, and it will prevail:

FIRST STEPS TO FEDERATION.

An Interview with Lord Hampden.

The Right Hon. Viscount Hampden, for over thirty years member of the House of Commons and for twelve years its Speaker, in experience of the world only five years the junior of Mr. Gladstone, and in knowledge of the machinery of government perhaps his second, is assuredly a name to conjure with on any particular question. As expressing a decided sympathy with their ideal and a considerable belief in its practicability, Imperial Federationists will consequently read with pleasure the following extracts from a conversation one of our contributors had with his lordship during a recent visit to Glynde Place:—

The Germ of a Great Idea.

Lord Hampden made some trenchant remarks respecting last year's Colonial Conference, which is too soon passing out of public recollection. "For the convention of that Conference," he observed, "the Government, although Lord Salisbury has ridiculed the Federal idea, deserve the very highest credit. To my mind its importance has not been half realized. For the first time you had the duly chosen representatives of all parts of the British Empire assembled together in the capital of the Empire to discuss certain subjects of Imperial concern. If you will consider it, that is a very great step towards Federation, indeed. Mr. Stanhope, as you know, originated the Conference as Colonial Secretary, although Sir Henry Holland, now Lord Knutsford, shortly afterwards succeeded him in that position; and it is significant that at that very time Mr. Stanhope was vice-president of the Federation League. Of course, it may be said that the Conference was called together to consider one specific, but in its members you had all that was necessary for a federal council. Further conferences of a similar character will no doubt be held from time to time, until you have the federal incorporated into the governing system."

Our Present Danger.

"You think that Federation must be gradually brought about; not by any cut-and-dried scheme."

"There would then be far greater prospects of permanent success. The silken cord which binds the mother country to the colonies must be tightened slowly, or else it may suddenly snap. At the present time I cannot help thinking that the cord is far too loose for the security of either. All may go on smoothly for years, but dangerous questions may crop up at any moment."

"Such as the appointment of Sir Henry Blake," the interviewer interrupted.

"Yes; that was a most unfortunate affair, and should serve as a warning."

Elasticity of the Federal Principle.

"Your lordship has doubtless observed how Home Rulers and Federationists are becoming as one?"

"Yes, Mr. Gladstone's bill of 1886 was of an extreme Federal character——"

"Excepting in regard to Ireland's representation at Westminster?"

"I was speaking of the powers it withheld from the Irish Parliament. Under that bill Ireland had no power over the Customs, excise, and the police, and was disqualified from raising any armed military or naval force. Well, restrictions such as these would of course be unbearable were they applied to Canada or New South Wales. But Ireland is near and Canada is far off. In one case the hold must be tightened; in the other it may be relaxed. So I think it might be Federation as a whole. The principle should be applied gradually and with a certain amount of elasticity."

The Tariff not an Obstacle.

"Then you do not think England's devotion to Free Trade need be an obstacle, as Mr. Bright and others say, to Federation?"

THE REAL ORIGINAL OF "SHE."

By One who Knew her.

The psychological and psychical portions of Rider Haggard's "She" strike me as being not so much the creation of a vivid imagination as the simple recital—or, perhaps one should say, the skilful adaptation—of facts well-known to those who penetrated the recesses of the West Coast of Africa a generation ago. Astounding, terrifying, and incredible as the powers of Ayesha appear to the casual reader, yet to the men who laboriously threaded the jungles and swamps of the riverain portion of West Africa, long before Stanley was thought of, they only seem like a well-known and familiar tale. The awful mysteries of Obeeyah (vulgò Obi) and the powers possessed by the Obeeyah women of those days, were sufficiently known to all the slave-traders of the West Coast to make the wonders worked by "She" seem tame by comparison. And, always excepting the idea of the revivifying and rejuvenating flame in the bowels of the earth in which "She" bathed, there is nothing but what any Obeeyah woman was in the habit of doing every day. And, the fact forces itself upon one that "She" is neither more nor less than a weak water-colour sketch of an Obeeyah woman, made white, beautiful, and young, instead of being, as she invariably is, or was, black, old, and hideous as a mummy of a monkey. This is not only my own opinion, but that of all the old comrades of "the coast" of thirty years ago to whom the subject has been mentioned. Although the Obeeyah *men* were, without exception, clumsy and ignorant charlatans, and simply worshipped Mumbo Jumbo, the Obeeyah *women* were of a different creed: offered human sacrifices, under the most awful conditions, to Satan himself, whom they believed to inhabit the body of a hideous man-eating spider; practised evocation of evil spirits; and, beyond all dispute, possessed powers far exceeding anything ever yet imagined in the wildest pages of fiction. To even hint at some of these wonders would be to subject one to one of three alternatives—to be considered either *menteur*, *farceur*, or *fou*.

Well! in the interests of occult science, I shall risk these kind imputations, and in a forthcoming work of professed fiction shall relate the wonders of Obeeyah. One who has witnessed them can easily believe in the fabled Medusa, and in many mythological transmutations of which he read in schooldays. There is nothing on record in the ancient myths of any religion that is not done by the Obeeyah of to-day. The human imagination—whatever philosophers may think—has *not* the power to create; and whatever you have read of magical powers—especially those of necromancy—are absolutely possible; absolutely true; absolutely accomplished! From Moses to Bulwer Lytton; from Jannes and Jambres, of the Egyptians, to all the wonders of India, there is nothing—never has been anything—that cannot be done, and is not done, by the African Obeeyah.

I remember, more than thirty years ago, meeting an Obeeyah woman, some hundreds of miles up the Cameroons river, and who had her residence in the caverns at the foot of the Cameroons Mountains. In parenthesis, I may remark that I could not have existed there for one moment had I not been connected, in some form or other, with the slave trade. That by the way. Judge for yourselves, O my readers, whether "She" was not "evolved" from Subè, the well-known Obeeyah woman of the Cameroons, or from one of a similar type. Subè stood close on 6 ft., and was supposed by the natives to be many hundred years of age. Erect as a dart, and with a stately walk, she yet *looked* 2,000 years old. Her wrinkled, mummified, gorilla-like face, full of all iniquity, hate, and uncleanness (moral and physical), might have existed since the Creation, while her superb form and full limbs might have been those of a woman of twenty-four. "Pride in her port and venom in her eye," were her chief characteristics; while her dress was very simple, consisting of a head-dress made of sharks' teeth, brass bosses, and tails of some species of lynx. Across her bare bosom was a wide scarf or baldric made of scarlet cloth, on which were fastened four rows of what appeared like large Roman pearls, of the size of a large walnut. These apparent pearls, however, were actually human intestines, bleached to a pearly whiteness, inflated and constricted at short intervals, so as to make a series of little bladders. On the top of her head appeared the head of a large spotted serpent—presumably some kind of boa constrictor—the cured skin of which hung down her back nearly to the ground. Round her neck she wore a solid brass quoit of some four pounds weight, too small to pass over her head, but which had no perceptible joint or place of union. Heavy bangles on wrists and ankles reminded one somewhat of the Hindoo woman's; but hers were heavier, and were evidently formed from the thick brass rods used in "the Coast trade," and hammered together *in situ*. Her skirt was simply a fringe of pendent tails of some animal—presumably the mountain lynx—intermingled with goats' tails. In her hand she carried what seemed to be the chief instrument of her power, and what we in Europe should call a "magic wand." But this was no wand; it was simply a hollow tube about four inches long, closed at one end, and appearing to be made of a highly glittering kind of carved ivory. Closer inspection, however, showed that it was some kind of reed about an inch in diameter, and encrusted with human molar teeth, in a splendid state of preservation, and set with the crowns outwards. When not borne in the right hand, this instrument was carried in a side pouch, or case, leaving the open end out.

Strange to say—this mystery I never could fathom—there was always a faint blue smoke proceeding from the mouth of this tube, like the smoke of a cigarette, though it was perfectly cold and apparently empty. I shall never forget the first day on which I asked her to give me a specimen of her powers. I had previously witnessed all the marvels of the Indian conjurers, as well as the ink mirror of the Arab dervishes. Therefore I quietly settled down to enjoy the performance without expecting to be astonished, but only amused. I *was* astonished, though, to find this six feet of humanity, weighing at least eleven stone, standing on my outstretched hand when I opened my eyes (previously closed by her command), and when I could feel not the slightest weight thereon. I was still more so when, still standing on my outstretched palm, she told me to shut my eyes again and reopen them instantaneously. I did so, and she was gone. But that was not all; while I looked round for her, a stone fell near me; and, looking upwards, I saw her calmly standing on the top of a cliff nearly 500 ft. in height. I naturally thought it was a "double"—that is, another woman dressed like her, and said so to the bystanding natives, who shouted something in the Ephic language to her. Without more ado she walked—not jumped—over the side of the cliff, and with a gentle motion, as though suspended by Mr. Baldwin's parachute, gradually

"Why should it? Victoria might continue Protectionist and New South Wales Protectionist, and yet unite for the purposes of common defence and mutual security. Of course, a uniform tariff all over the Empire would be preferable."

In the course of further conversation Lord Hampden enforced the view that from the point of view of Federation there were more points of agreement than there are points of difference between the various parts of the Empire, and concluded with the remark that "in the course of a century or so Imperial Federation will be an accomplished fact." The tone in which this was said, however, and the smile which accompanied it, indicated that Lord Hampden expects the event to take place a little sooner than that.

OLD AND NEW CONSTABLES.

THE artistic world has scarcely yet realized what important additions have been made to the National Gallery during the year 1888. Over and above the three great landscapes, upon which Constable's reputation in Trafalgar-square till now almost entirely depended, the Gallery has received by the bequest of the late Miss Constable no less than five fine specimens of his art. It is an advantage that the recent acquisitions carry us into different scenery to that immortalized in the three chefs-d'œuvre, all of which were sketched within half a mile of the same spot: the "Valley Farm" and the "Hay wain" both including Willie Lott's house, while "The Cornfield" is from a drawing made on a site lately pointed out from recollection by an ancient inhabitant, about half way up the hill between Flatford and the village of East Bergholt. It may be remarked in passing that the scenery of the Stour valley is not so familiar as it ought to be to our old friends the art critics. Here is one of them in the October number of the *Art Journal*, who, speaking of Constable, says that he was born at East Bergholt in the valley of "the Avon's greatest tributary." It would be well for him if this art critic could make a trip next year about the month of June, when the painter chiefly loved to be at work by the river side, to the genuine river Stour in Suffolk. No happier day can be passed than in this charming locality. Flatford Lock and Mill, with Willie Lott's cottage, the porch of East Bergholt church, and twenty other well-known scenes are fully as recognizable now as the necessary changes in the foliage could possibly admit, and, by passing the night in the village inn at Dedham, a long day can be devoted to the familiar scenes and London easily reached the same evening. If we mistake not, Mr. Boughton was seen sketching in this neighbourhood some time in the past six months, and nothing more interesting can be imagined than studies by so able a modern artist of subjects which were first taken in hand by the master of the school of English landscape. One word now about the five new Constables added to the Gallery. Of these possibly the most important is the "Cenotaph," one of the few pictures painted by the artist in the fall of the year. It was sketched during a visit to Sir George Beaumont at Cole Orton, in Leicestershire, in the autumn of 1823, and there is a passage in Leslie's Life of the painter which indicates that this autumnal picture was a sort of *amende* offered to Sir George Beaumont for a difference of opinion between them about the merits of Gaspar Poussin and the dark and mellow tints of his pictures. Sir George, who was himself an amateur of some merit, had placed a small landscape by Poussin on his easel close to a picture he was painting, and said, "Now, if I can match these tints, I am sure to be right." "But suppose, Sir George," replied Constable, "Gaspar could rise from his grave, do you think he would know his own picture in its present state? Or if he did, should we not find it difficult to persuade him that some one had not smeared tar or cart grease over its surface and then wiped it imperfectly off?" At another time Sir George recommended the colour of an old Cremona fiddle for the prevailing tone of everything, and this Constable answered by laying an old fiddle on the green lawn before the house. Again, Sir George, who seemed to consider the autumnal tints necessary, at least to some part of a landscape, said, "Do you not find it very difficult to determine where to place your *brown tree?*" And the reply was, "Not in the least, for I never put such a thing into a picture." In the Cenotaph of Sir Joshua Reynolds there is, at all events, no lack of brown trees. Mark also the sprited replica or sketch, it is hard to say precisely which, of the "Glebe Farm," so well known from the large picture at present belonging to Mr. Woolner, and lately seen by many visitors to the Glasgow Exhibition Londoners will remember having seen it at the Grosvenor Gallery. The present copy is smaller and darker, but it is very beautiful, and it is doubtful whether Constable ever painted any more perfect landscape than the "cottage scene," as he calls it in a letter to Archdeacon Fisher, "with the church of Langham, the poor Bishop's first living: it is one of my best in colour, fresh and bright, and I have pacified it into tone and solemnity." Mr. Leslie, an excellent judge, considered his best picture of this subject, which he often repeated, to be that from which Lucas's mezzotint in the "English Landscape" is taken, which differs in some particulars from Mr. Woolner's picture and also from that now in the National Gallery. The three other pictures consist of a view on the Stour, a seacoast study, and one of Hampstead Heath, with two donkeys, recalling the vignette appended to the first edition of the life of Constable, now a rare book, with the motto "Ut umbra sic vita," a fitting conclusion to one of the most interesting biographies in the English language.

OCCASIONAL NOTES.

The *Cologne Gazette* and its Berlin confrères must have felt particularly contemptible yesterday when they were obliged to produce as the sole "evidence" of their calumny on the Ambassador at St. Petersburg a statement by a Military Attaché at Madrid that Marshal Bazaine told him the ridiculous falsehood which has been used to discredit Sir Robert Morier by the Reptile Press. Never was a spotless reputation more villainously assailed on more slender foundations.

Who was Bazaine? Bazaine was a convicted traitor who had escaped from prison, and was cadging for his daily bread at Madrid. He went to Sir Robert Morier and was relieved, and then went to the German Legation and slandered Sir Robert in order to induce the Germans, between whom and our Ambassador there was the keenest rivalry, to "part" more freely with the needful. When Sir Robert Morier heard of the slander, Bazaine at once repudiated it, in writing, as of course he was likely to do, it having served its turn, and no more subscriptions being procurable from the German Legation at the expense of Sir Robert. And yet it is on the strength of worthless hearsay of the secondhand order, based originally upon the tittle tattle of a traitor and a mendicant, who subsequently repudiated the assertions which it is asserted that he put forward, that the official press of Germany think it fitting to assail as a traitor the Ambassador of her Majesty, who was also the trusted friend of their late Emperor.

When the son takes to conferring the most exalted Order at his disposal upon the ex-Minister whom his father dismissed for electoral malpractice, it is difficult to see in what more signal fashion filial disrespect could be displayed. Herr Puttkamer has the Black Eagle, and the Emperor has the satisfaction that he has administered one more slap in the face to the august shade of his noble father. This almost outdoes the attack on the late Emperor by the circulation of the calumny on Sir Robert Morier.

Bounce and bluster, aided by the judicious, but not judicial, imprisonment of the leaders of the Opposition, have succeeded, and King Milan succeeded in getting his new Constitution voted last night. We regret that the deputies did not show that they had more of the courage of their opinions, but the end is not yet. We shall probably find that Milan will go further only in order to fare worse.

Is there to be a Jerusalem question as well as a Roman question? A correspondent of the *Figaro* has been interviewing various authorities with a view of raising such a question, but he has not succeeded and he will not succeed. For the simple fact is that there is a kingdom of the Jews already, just as there is a kingdom of the Papacy. But the one, like the other, is not national, but international; not local, but universal. The kingdom of the Jews, and the power thereof, is in every capital of the civilized world, just as the rule of the Papacy is in every country and among every people. "The Jews of to-day," said M. Renan to his interviewer, "are too fond of the Stock Exchanges of Europe and of the good things to be found amongst Gentiles to care about ending their days in the suburbs of Jerusalem." That is only M. Renan's cynical way of saying that the leaders of the Jewish race are too wise not to prefer having the world rather than merely Jerusalem for their province. What a pity it is that the leaders of the Roman Catholics are not equally sensible!

Is there such a thing as patent rights in an idea? Mr. J. B. Crozier would seem to think so, for he writes as follows to protest against Mr. Laing giving the following as Article VIII. of the Agnostic's creed: "Polarity is the great underlying law of all knowable phenomena, whether of the inorganic or organic universe, or of the spiritual world of conscience, morals, free will, and determinism." Mr. Crozier writes:—"Now, Sir, seeing that I was myself the first to introduce this as a new doctrine, and to make it the basis of my book 'The Religion of the Future,' in a long chapter entitled 'Considerations on the Constitution of the World'—a chapter in which the doctrine was illustrated from all quarters of inorganic and organic nature, as well as from the whole spiritual and moral nature of man, and that the book was published some seven or eight years before Mr. Laing's book appeared; seeing further that in my second book on 'Civilization and Progress,' I was the first to point out the relations of this Law of Polarity to the Law of Evolution, and to show its superiority over that law in the interpretation of certain classes of phenomena, notably those of religion, and that this book again was published some three years before Mr. Laing's. I think it would only have been courteous of Mr. Laing to have mentioned my name in connection with the doctrine. The real truth is, if any one is to have credit for the doctrine on the score of priority, it ought to be Emerson; but if a moral claim can be advanced for the author who from his enigmatic pages was the first by many years to free and detach it from its impurities and foreign adhesions, to widen and extend it, and to set it up as the great law running through the whole length and breadth of life, then that claim is mine and not Mr. Laing's."

"The simple expedient of holding your tongue when in the presence of a policeman," which Mr. O'Brien commended on New Year's Day at Drumbon is very simple, no doubt. But it is the first step towards the substitution of secret conspiracy for public agitation, and it bodes no good to Ireland. That, however, is the inevitable result of the policy in vogue just now. If Ministers will drive discontent beneath the surface they must e'en have their way, with all its consequences. Ministers and men of that stamp are the real progenitors of the Invincibles.

"They will be prosecuted for resisting *the course of justice.*" Such is the significant remark which closes the account of the Gweedore evictions yesterday. The persons in question were defending their house and home against the decree of the landlord for their eviction. The said decree was enforced by a body of eight emergency men, 200 police, and by a detachment of her Majesty's army. From which simple recital of facts, we hope that the British elector will remember two things: first, that "justice" in Ireland means turning tenants out of their houses in midwinter; and secondly, that eighty soldiers and two hundred police are just now engaged in enforcing this seasonable decree, at the rate of one tenant a day, for the benefit of a single Irish landlord and at the expense of the British taxpayer.

There appears to be a likelihood of a considerable development in the trade for Irish stone. In that country there is an abundance of stone lying conveniently near to the ports, and a development of the quarries would increase greatly the demand for labour. The Arklow quarries have hitherto confined their operations to the making of pitching or setts, but it is now intended to make all sorts of macadam, and to compete in the English markets. To this trade there is practically no limit.

A correspondent calls our attention to a curious sentence which was passed at the last Maidstone assizes by Mr. Justice Mathew. A woman who was convicted of having killed a neighbour by beating in her head with a hammer, causing nineteen lacerated wounds, the deliberate intent to murder being frankly avowed, was only convicted of manslaughter. Mr. Justice Mathew sent her to hard labour for fifteen months. Considering the life sentences which are being served by unfortunate girls who, while half bereft of their senses by an agony of fear and shame, have made away with their newly-born children, this sentence upon a full-grown woman who murdered her neighbour by beating in her skull with a hammer seems to be very disproportionate.

If opinions differ as to the success of Lord Dufferin's administration of India during his four years of office, there can be no disagreement as to the beneficence of the work carried on during the same time by his wife. In a country where the majority of women were utterly deprived of skilled medical assistance, because social laws do not allow them to see male doctors, Lady Dufferin has succeeded in founding a large fund for the support and training of female practitioners. Very properly the bulk of this fund, which bears the name of its foundress, has been invested, and the teachers and doctors and nurses are supported out of the annual interest. The money has, most of it, been raised in India by subscriptions among the Indian nobles, and the well-to-do classes, but England has contributed more than £3,000. Out of this latter sum about £1,000 has been spent in England mainly for passages and outfit of lady doctors, the rest has been transmitted to India. Altogether the subscriptions have reached the large total of seven lakhs, or, at the present rate of exchange, £50,000.

"May I be permitted," writes Mr. Percy Lindley, "very earnestly to draw the immediate attention of all lovers of London's wild woodland to the extensive lopping and chopping now going on at a season when few of the hundreds of thousands of Londoners who appreciate Epping Forest visit it? Within a hundred yards of where I write a line of forest labourers, with bill and saw, are clearing with mechanical precision, the beautiful cover of briar, thorn, honeysuckle, young beech and hornbeam, leaving a stubble waste in a part where these wild thickets were the glory of the woods, since the trees themselves are mere stunted pollards, dwarfed by past loppings. These thickets now being destroyed were intersected by paths at every few yards, and therefore accessible to every class of visitor. They were broken by a brook, with pleasant paths on both sides. All these paths, forming quiet shady forest ways in the summer time, are of course disappearing with the destruction of the arching undergrowth. What remains? Merely the bare pollard trees, nicely trimmed of their lower branches and left at more or less regular distances, with here and there strips or circular bunches of bushes. The whole wild, natural forest character is being changed, and we shall have a park-like shrubbery, an artificial grouping of trees and bushes, in place of the greenwood passing away."

dropped downwards till she alighted at my feet. My idea always was that this tube of hers was charged with some (to us) unknown fluid, or gas, which controlled the forces of nature; she seemed powerless without it.

Further, none of her "miracles" was, strictly speaking, non-natural. That is, she seemed able to control natural forces in most astounding ways, even to suspend and overcome them, as in the previous instance of the suspension of the laws of gravitation; but in no case could she *violate* them. For instance, although she could take an arm lopped off by a blow of a cutlass, and, holding it to the stump, pretend to mutter some gibberish while she carefully passed her reed round the place of union (in a second of time complete union was effected, without a trace of previous injury), yet, when I challenged her to make an arm sprout from the stump of our quartermaster, who had lost his left forearm in action some years before, she was unable to do so, and candidly declared her inability. She said, "It is dead: I have no power." And over nothing dead had she any power. After seeing her change toads into tic-polongas (the most deadly serpent on the coast), I told her to change a stone into a trade-dollar. But no, the answer was the same—"it was dead." Her power over life was striking, instantaneous, terrible. The incident in "She" of the three blanched finger-marks on the hair of the girl who loved Kallikrates, and the manner of her death, would have been child's play to Subè. When she pointed her little reed at a powerful warrior, in my presence—a man of vast thews and sinews—with a bitter, hissing curse, he simply faded away. The muscles began to shrink visibly, and within three minutes' space he was actually an almost fleshless skeleton. Again, in her towering rage against a woman, the same action was followed by instantaneous results. But instead of withering, the woman absolutely petrified there and then; and, standing erect, motionless, her whole body actually froze as hard as stone, as we see the carcasses of beasts in Canada. A blow from my revolver on the hand (and, afterwards, all over the body) rang as if I were striking marble. Until I saw this actually done, I must confess that I never really believed in Lot's wife being turned into a pillar of rock salt. After it, I was disposed to believe a good deal.

One of the things which most impressed me was when she poured water from a calabash into a little cavity scooped by her hands in the soft earth. That this was nothing but water I satisfied myself by the taste. Telling me to kneel down and gaze steadfastly on the surface of the water, she told me to call for any person whom I might wish to see. And here a rather curious point arose. She insisted on having the name *first*. I gave her the name of a relative, Lewis, which she repeated after me three times to get it fixed correctly on her memory. In repeating her incantation, a few minutes afterwards she pronounced the word "Louise," though I did not pay much attention to it at the time. When, however, her wand was waved over the water, evolving clouds of luminous smoke, and I saw distinctly reflected in it, after those clouds had passed away, the face and form of a relative of mine standing in front of an audience, evidently reciting some composition, I told her she had made a mistake. I did not acknowledge to having seen anything for some time, but at last I told her that it was the wrong person. Then, naturally, argument followed. She insisted that I said "Louise." However, at last, I taught her the correct pronunciation of Lewis, and I saw the man I wanted, sitting with his feet elevated above his head, *more Americano*, and calmly puffing his pipe while reading a letter. I need scarcely say that I verified the time at which these things occurred; and in *both* instances I found them, allowing for the difference in longitude, absolutely and exactly correct.

Space will not allow, or I could go on for hours relating the wonders that I have seen Subè perform. And the most wonderful of all I have left untold, because they seem, even to myself, utterly incredible. Yet they are there, burned into my brain ever since that awful night when I was a concealed and unsuspected witness of the awful rites and mysteries of the Obeeyah in the caverns of the Cameroons. R. D.

Cardinal Moran, the Catholic Primate of Australia, who recently made an extensive tour through Ireland, told the colonists on his return that "the political prospects of Ireland were becoming brighter and brighter every day, and he was confident that, no matter what political party might hold the helm of State, her just demand for legislative independence could not be long refused."

COO-E-E-E.

Coo-e-e, the opening word of the latest joint novel of Justin McCarthy and Mrs. Campbell Praed, was one of the signal cries of the Australian blacks, and it was speedily adopted by the invading whites. The final "e" is a very high note, a sort of prolonged screech, that resounds for miles through the bush, and thus enables separated persons to ascertain their relative positions.

There is a popular story in the colonies that two well-known and wealthy Australian squatters on a visit to the mother country lost themselves in a London fog, and were only reunited after a series of shrill and vigorous "coo-e's." Once, too, an audience in a London theatre was almost startled out of its wits by this unearthly cry. It was uttered by a festive Australian in the upper circle, who recognized an old colonial acquaintance in the pit, and wanted to attract his attention. He succeeded in attracting the attention of the whole house.

On one other notable occasion was this peculiar cry heard in London. A daring bushranger, named Henry Garrett, who spent no less than fifty Christmas Days in gaol, made his appearance one morning in front of a bank in Ballarat, and coolly posted a notice on the door to the effect that the place would be closed for an hour. Entering, he terrorized the officials with his revolver, and got clear away with £6,000.

Some time afterwards the authorities received information that Garrett had been seen in London. Here, by the way, we have the germ and the prototype of the play in which Mr. Beerbohm Tree is now appearing so successfully at the Haymarket Theatre, for his picturesque "Captain Swift" similarly escapes from Australia to London after a bushranging career.

A colonial detective was immediately despatched to London to capture Garrett, if possible, and bring him back. One day he thought he espied his man in the Strand, but not being quite sure he hit upon a bright expedient. He uttered a piercing "Coo-e-e." The ordinary frequenters of the Strand stood in fixed astonishment, but Garrett, acting on the spur of the moment, and recognizing the familiar sound, hastened to the person who uttered it, and was promptly arrested. He was brought back to Australia, and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. Towards the close of his life Garrett wrote and published his autobiography, under the title of "Recollections of Convict Life in Norfolk Island and Victoria."

POETRY AND PRISON.*

MR. WILFRID BLUNT'S "IN VINCULIS."

PRISON has had an admirable effect on Mr. Wilfrid Blunt as a poet. The "Love Sonnets of Proteus," in spite of their clever Musset-like modernities, and their swift brilliant wit, were but affected or fantastic at best. They were simply the records of passing moods and moments, of which some were sad, and others sweet, and not a few shameful. Their subject was not of high or serious import. They contained much that was wilful and weak. "In Vinculis," upon the other hand, is a book that stirs one by its fine sincerity of purpose, its lofty and impassioned thought, its depth and ardour of intense feeling. "Imprisonment," says Mr. Blunt in his preface, "is a reality of discipline most useful to the modern soul, lapped as it is in physical sloth and self-indulgence. Like a sickness or a spiritual retreat it purifies and ennobles; and the soul emerges from it stronger and more self-contained." To him, certainly, it has been a mode of purification. The opening sonnets, composed in the bleak cell of Galway gaol, and written down on the fly-leaves of the prisoner's prayer-book, are full of things nobly conceived and nobly uttered, and show that though Mr. Balfour may enforce "plain living" by his prison regulations, he cannot prevent "high thinking," or in any way limit or constrain the freedom of a man's soul. They are, of course, intensely personal in expression. They could not fail to be so. But the personality that they reveal has nothing petty or ignoble about it. The petulant cry of the shallow egoist, which was the chief characteristic of the "Love Sonnets of Proteus," is not to be found here. In its place we have wild grief and terrible scorn, fierce rage and flame-like passion. Such a sonnet as the following comes out of the very fire of heart and brain :—

God knows, 'twas not with a forereasoned plan
I left the easeful dwellings of my peace,
And sought this combat with ungodly man,
And ceaseless still through years that do not cease
Have warred with powers and principalities.
My natural soul, ere yet these strifes began,
Was as a sister diligent to please
And loving all, and most the human clan.

God knows it. And He knows how the world's tears
Touched me. And He is witness of my wrath,
How it was kindled against murderers
Who slew for gold, and how upon their path
I met them. Since which day the world in arms
Strikes at my life with angers and alarms.

And this sonnet has all the strange strength of that despair which is but the prelude to a larger hope :—

I thought to do a deed of chivalry,
An act of worth, which haply in her sight
Who was my mistress should recorded be
And of the nations. And, when thus the fight
Faltered and men once bold with faces white
Turned this and that way in excuse to flee,
I only stood, and by the foeman's might
Was overborne and mangled cruelly.

Then crawled I to her feet, in whose dear cause
I made this venture, and "Behold," I said,
"How I am wounded for thee in these wars."
But she, "Poor cripple, wouldst thou I should wed
A limbless trunk?" and laughing turned from me:
Yet she was fair, and her name "Liberty."

The sonnet beginning

A prison is a convent without God—
Poverty, Chastity, Obedience
Its precepts are :—

is very fine, and this, written just after entering the gaol, is powerful :—

Naked I came into the world of pleasure,
And naked come I to this house of pain.
Here at the gate I lay down my life's treasure,
My pride, my garments, and my name with men.
The world and I henceforth shall be as twain,
No sound of me shall pierce for good or ill
These walls of grief. Nor shall I hear the vain
Laughter and tears of those who love me still.

Within, what new life waits me? Little ease,
Cold lying, hunger, nights of wakefulness,
Harsh orders given, no voice to soothe or please,
Poor thieves for friends, for books rules meaningless;
This is the grave—nay hell. Yet, Lord of Might
Still in Thy Light my spirit shall see light.

But indeed all the sonnets are worth reading, and "The Canon of Aughrim," the longest poem in the book, is a most masterly and dramatic description of the tragic life of the Irish peasant. Literature is not much indebted to Mr. Balfour for his sophistical "Defence of Philosophic Doubt," which is one of the dullest books we know, but it must be admitted that by sending Mr. Blunt to gaol he has converted a clever rhymer into an earnest and deep-thinking poet. The narrow confines of the prison-cell seem to suit the sonnet's "scanty plot of ground," and an unjust imprisonment for a noble cause strengthens as well as deepens the nature.

MR. ANDREW LANG'S "GRASS OF PARNASSUS."

Whether or not Mr. Andrew Lang should be sent to prison, is another matter. We are inclined to think that he should not, except as a punishment for writing sonnets to Mr. Rider Haggard. His gay pleasant Muse, with her dainty if somewhat facile graces, her exquisite triviality, and her winsome irresponsible manner, would probably gain very little from such a dreary exile. When Leigh Hunt was in gaol he was allowed to console himself with a pretty wall-paper, but Mr. Balfour permits nothing but white-washed walls, and we are quite sure that Mr. Lang would find their monotony unbearable. Prison is for souls stronger than the soul revealed to us in the charming whisperings and musical echoes of the "Grass of Parnassus;" which, however, is a very fascinating little volume, in its way, and possesses many delicately-carved "ivories of speech," to borrow one of Mr. Pater's phrases. The translation of Rémy Belleau's well-known poem on April is excellent :—

April with thy gracious wiles,
Like the smiles,
Smiles of Venus; and thy breath
Like her breath, the gods' delight,
(From their height
They take the happy air beneath;)
It is thou that, of thy grace,
From their place
In the far-off isles dost bring
Swallows over earth and sea,
Glad to be
Messengers of thee and Spring.
Daffodil and eglantine,
And woodbine,
Lily, violet, and rose
Plentiful in April fair,
To the air,
Their pretty petals to unclose.

The assonance of "their" in the last line with "air" in the line preceding is not very pleasing, and indeed the word seems otiose, but the translation as a whole is admirably done. The version of poor Henri Murger's "Old Loves" is also very good. It is a little masterpiece of felicitous rendering, and the versions from the Greek anthology show the fine taste of a true scholar and man of letters. Where Mr. Lang pipes on his own reed, we like him less, and his sonnets are deficient in any fine central motive, and really show him at his worst. But such poems as "Colinette" and "The Singing Rose" are certainly wonderfully pretty. Mr. Lang has recently been christened "the Divine Amateur," and the little book that lies before us is a good instance of how well he deserves that graceful compliment. However, this book should not have been brought out in winter. It is made for summer. On a lazy June evening no more delightful companion could be found than a poet who has the sweetest of voices and absolutely nothing to say.

*"In Vinculis." By Wilfrid Scawen Blunt. (London: Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co.)
"Grass of Parnassus." By Andrew Lang. (London: Longmans, Green, and Co.)

THE GATTIS.

THE other night I happened to pay a visit to "The Silver Falls," the latest of the famous Adelphi melodramas, and I fell into conversation with the equally famous proprietors of the Adelphi Theatre, of the Adelaide Gallery, and the latest addition to Strand restaurants, the marble palace which adjoins the theatre, and the latest indication of the prosperity of the two Gattis—whose names are household words on the tongue of the Londoner. The result was a very interesting conversation, of which I repeat a portion below. Years ago the two brothers, who are now in the prime of life, but are yet young, active, and energetic, left their father, who was one of the pioneers of Italian restaurants, which are now peppered so thickly over the metropolis, and started in a humble way for themselves. At the desk, by nine o'clock, they superintended their servants and attended to the wants of their customers till closing time, and to this day, with the exception of a brief holiday, the heads of the firm still stick to business, which has now assumed enormous proportions. There is no more curious sight in London, that city of sights, than the Adelaide Gallery between five and seven o'clock in the evening. From the door which opens into the street which runs by the graveyard of St. Martin's Church to the handsome frontage which opens into the Strand, every table is occupied by a remarkable assemblage of men, women, and children. The husband brings his wife, the mother brings her children, the lover brings his sweetheart, and the Church, the State, the stage, the press—each sends its representatives. Tragedies and comedies have been enacted over those marble-topped tables which, if they were related, would make the fortune of a thousand playwrights.

BREAD, MEAT, CHEESE, AND SUGAR.

In this vast food emporium, which supplies so many hundreds with their daily meals, the amount of bread consumed in a day averages about 2,000 French and Italian rolls, 25 French loaves of abnormal proportions, and 30 English loaves. Then take the meat. Gatti's is famous for its chops and steaks. On an average day the consumption is—

350 ..... Chops.
500 ..... Steaks.

About 180 tons of meat are consumed in a year, and two tons of potatoes a week. Of the fish tribe, soles and cod come first in popularity. The most popular cheese is Gruyère, of which a *ton and a quarter* is eaten in a year. Then come Stilton, Gorgonzola, and Camembert. Macaroni is a large item—150 portions being served daily. To sweeten the hot potables 17 tons of sugar are used in a year.

DRINK.

These figures were obtained for us by the brothers Gatti. It would be easy to draw a score of conclusions from them. That duty we leave to others. Here are the facts :—

Cups of coffee.....	370,000 per year.
" " tea	130,000 " "
" " chocolate	120,000 " "
Quarts of milk	200 per day.
Lager beer	25,000 gallons per year.

The deeps below the Gallery are great cellars, which stretch away in labyrinthine windings far under the street. A stranger would soon lose himself without a guide. A taper or a yellow gleam of gas reveals bottles stacked up in every direction, assorted into numbers, and including every wine, from the cheapest *vin ordinaire* to the lordly magnum of Heidsieck or Piper. We are told that claret, varying in price from 2*s.* to 5*s.* a bottle, is mostly drunk, whilst it is noted that aërated water and spirit, say whisky and soda, has gained an extensive popularity as a dinner beverage. There are two or three hundred thousands of bottles of wine down in the Gattis' catacombs, to say nothing of beer, and vats of lager, and of cellars elsewhere.

ICE CREAMS.

In the hot summer months the number of ices consumed in London must reach staggering figures. Messrs. Gatti's ice cellars, where the raw material is stowed, are well worth seeing, and close by are the cool chambers where the manufactured and more toothsome article is prepared. Of the process there is no need to speak, but here are produced, under the skilful management of the ice *chef*, those cooling delicacies which most of us love so well. Which ice is the most popular, strawberry, raspberry, vanilla? The variegated Neapolitan, by long odds. But the Messrs. Gatti, whose enormous dealings enable them to speak with great authority, say that ices are not nearly so largely consumed as formerly. Why? Impossible to account for the changed taste. In the Gallery itself comparatively few ices are asked for. Figures? The number of ices supplied to the theatres by the brothers in a year is about 85,000. The block ice, by the way, is brought from Norway, at a cost which ranges from 20*s.* to 30*s.* a ton.

QUEER CUSTOMERS.

Some queer customers are served at those marble-topped tables. There was one who used to insist on beginning his dinner with pastry and working back to the fish. Another would say a fervid grace before his chop in a voice loud enough to be heard all over the gallery. Some people will order a special joint rather than be satisfied with a cut off the joint that is going. Being of an inquiring turn of mind, I once asked a man who was devouring his food with a certain picturesque voracity why he put both knife and fork into his mouth. He glared, and held his knife and fork midway between his mouth and the plate. "I'm a busy man," he said. "God has given me two hands; shall I throw one in His teeth? Shall I let it rest idle while the other is working? No. I'm all for division of labour. I eat my food in half the time." The great majority of customers are English, and some of them have been habitués for twenty years, and every sightseer who is conscientiously doing the London lions should look in at the Gallery about six in the evening, when every seat is taken. The richer prefer the more luxurious tables under the dome; the majority go below the salt. The dome divides the smokers from the non-smokers, for at the other end smoking is forbidden. Upstairs are more luxurious rooms, which are used by those who seek greater privacy. He who is familiar with the faces of our English notabilities will often catch a glimpse of a well-known actor, *littérateur*, or dramatic author. At the door you may sometimes notice the brougham of an actress. Salvini always dines at the Gallery when he is in town: the Marquis of Salisbury has been seen there, and so has the Maori King. And we must not forget to add that the Gallery is largely frequented by the clergy.

TO-DAY'S NEW BOOKS.

[Publishers would greatly oblige by stating the prices of books. Any notices under this head do not preclude further review, should such seem to be necessary.]

GIBSON, R. J. HARVEY, M.A. "A Textbook of Elementary Biology." (Longmans, Green and Co.)
[In a preliminary chapter the author treats of physics and chemistry in their relations to Biology, and sketches the history of the science at the end. The book throughout deals primarily with the botanical aspect of biological study. Pp. 362; 192 engravings. Cloth. Price 6*s.*]

JONES, EVAN ROWLAND. "The 'Shipping World' Year Book." (*Shipping World* Office.)
[A desirable reference book for those engaged in trade, commerce, and navigation. Contains the tariffs of all nations and of the colonies, a complete port and harbour directory for the British Isles, and a directory of the principal ports of the world; together with much other matter of a special kind. Pp. 527, cloth. Price 2*s.* 6*d.*]

MORISON, JEANIE. "Gordon." (Kegan Paul.)
[A Poem—described with perverse clumsiness in a sub-title as "An our-day idyll." Pp. 126, cloth. Price 3*s.* 6*d.*]

Publishers' Announcements.

SWAN SONNENSCHEIN & CO.'S NEWEST NOVELS.

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5. LOVE OF MONEY, THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL. By ALEC. FEARON. 6*s.* "Very interesting. The basis of the tale is a farmhouse tragedy, which really occurred some 30 years ago."—*Academy.*

6. "ONE OF THE FORTY." By A. DAUDET. 6*s.* "As a picture of Parisian manners it is exquisite. Will rank amongst the highest works of a writer whom many consider to be the foremost living novelist."—*Scots Observer.* The *Times* says:—"Daudet has never written, nor has any French author written for many years, anything so incisive, vigorous, or violent. The style is admirable, the observation close, the satire keen."

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Larger space will henceforth be devoted to Fiction and the lighter forms of literature, to make room for which "Time's Footsteps for the Month" will be discontinued. The January Number opens with Mr. F. C. Philips's New Novel.
At least two complete SHORT STORIES will appear each Month.
There will be frequent SKETCHES on Biographical, Literary, and allied subjects.
ARTICLES on current Political and Social Topics, by well-known writers, will be frequently included.
An original feature, entirely new to journalism, being a fresh form of criticism at once of Plays, Players, and Audience, will also be inaugurated with the January Number. Mr. J. M. Barrie is responsible for the authorship.
The WORK and WORKERS Series—Critical Articles by Experts on their several vocations—has been so successful during the past year that it has been decided to continue it. Papers on Art and Artists, by W. P. Frith, R.A.; on The Stage, by Arthur Cecil; on The Bar, by Frank Lockwood, Q.C., have been arranged for immediate publication. One on the Police appears in the January Number, and others are to follow.
There will be no "padding." The PRINCIPAL CONTENTS of the JANUARY NUMBER (now on sale at every bookstall) are :—
YOUNG MR. AINSLIE'S COURTSHIP (Chaps. 1—2), the New Serial. By F. C. PHILIPS.—THE POLICE. "WORK AND WORKERS SERIES."—THE EXAMINATION CRAZE. A. SONNENSCHEIN.—A JUDGE'S LEGACY. WALTER SICHEL.—"THE SECRET OF THE SECRETARY."—"THE PUFFIAD."—FIRST NUMBERS.—WHAT THE PIT SAYS. J. M. BARRIE.—KOPHETUA XIII. JULIAN CORBETT.—THE IDLERS' CLUB.—REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS. &c., &c.
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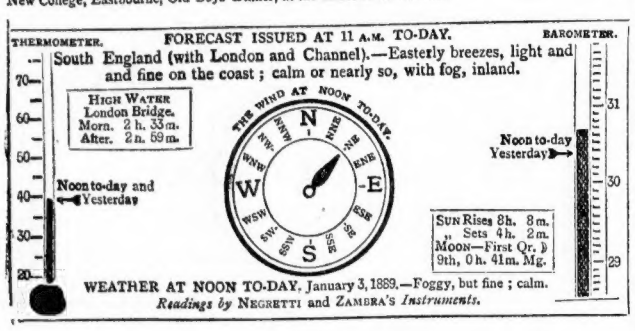
To-day and To-morrow.

TO-DAY.

Royal Institution—Professor Dewar Lectures to Children, Albemarle-street, 3.
Paddington-green Hospital Entertainment, 4.
West London Hospital Entertainment, Hammersmith, 5.
Boot Trade Conference, Seyd's Hotel, Finsbury-square, 6.
Y.M.C.A., 186, Aldersgate-street—Mr. and Mrs. George Williams's New Year's Social Reception, 7.
Meeting of Ratepayers to Promote the Return of Independent Candidates, St. George's Hall, 8.
"The Organization of an Army of War," by Major-General R. Harrison—Prince Consort's Library, Aldershot, 4.30.
Incorporated Society of Licensed Victuallers' Quarterly Court—Licensed Victuallers' Schools, 4.
Thames Yacht Club House Dinner, 7.
Old Framlinghamians' Dinner, at the Holborn Restaurant.
Margate College Old Boys' Dinner, at the Holborn Restaurant.
Dr. Barnardo's Homes—Annual Supper to Waifs and Strays, Edinburgh Castle, Stepney, 6.
County Council Meeting at Walworth, in support of W. Saunders and G. Marsland, Baptist Chapel, East-street, 8; Whitechapel, in support of S. M. Samuel and Charles Tarling, Christ Church Schools, Brick-lane, 8; Dulwich Division, Lady Sandhurst and Dr. Gutteridge, Avondale Hall, Bellenden-road, 8.30; North Lambeth, Ford and Ryall's School-room, George-street, Lambeth-walk, 8.30. Poplar, the Hon. R. Grosvenor and Mr. J. McDougall, St. Saviour's Schools, Arcadia-street, 8.
Football—Reading: Kendrick v. Amersham Hall—Upper Tooting: Casual v. Incogniti.
Hunting Appointments—East Essex, Pattiswick Green, 11; Essex Union, Latchington, 11; Goodwood, Stansted, 11; West Kent, Polhill Arms, 11; Newmarket and Thurlow, Withersfield, 11.
Companies' Meetings—East Indian Railway, Cannon-street Hotel, 12; Iquique Silver Mines, Cannon-street Hotel, 12; Metropolitan Music-hall, Cannon-street Hotel, 2; Colonial Bank, 13, Bishopsgate-street, 2; Almada and Tirito (in Liquidation), 47, Finsbury-circus, 2.30; London and Greenwich Railway, Winchester House, 1.
Exhibitions, &c., Open—Crystal Palace, from 10; Niagara in London, Westminster, from 10; Mdme. Tussaud's, Marylebone-road, from 9; Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park, from 9; Winter Exhibition, Olympia, 11; World's Fair, Agricultural Hall, from 10; Alexandra Palace, from 10; Lambeth Polytechnic Industrial Exhibition, Ferndale-road, Brixton; Exhibition of Royal House of Stuart, at the New Gallery, Regent-street, W.; Polytechnic Industrial Exhibition, Regent-street; Vere Foster's National Competition Exhibition of Work, Memorial Hall, 10 to 6; Billiard Match between Peall and White, Royal Aquarium, 3 and 8.

TO-MORROW.

"Parachute and Aerial Engineering," by T. Moy, C.E.—Balloon Society, St. James's Hall, 8.
"Some Bagshot Pebble Beds and Pebble Gravel," by H. W. Monckton and R. S. Harries—Geologists, Association, University College, 8.
County Council Meetings.—Chelsea: Mr. Æneas Smith, Queen's-park Hall, Harrow-road. Chairman, Lord Monkswell, 8.15. Deptford: Mr. William Phillips, Besson-street Hall, New-cross, 8. Fulham: Mr. James Beal, Lecture Hall, Bethel Chapel, North-end-road, Lord Hobhouse in the chair, 8. Peckham: Messrs. E. Jones and R. Lyon Collyer, Memorial Schools, High-street, 8.30. West Southwark: Messrs. Haggis and Rhodes, Bricklayers' Hall, Southwark-bridge-road, 8.
Meeting of Policy Holders, Sovereign Life Assurance Company, 1.30.
Lord Salisbury receives a deputation on the subject of National Defences.
Highbury College Réunion Dinner, at the Holborn Restaurant.
New College, Eastbourne, Old Boys' Dinner, at the Holborn Restaurant.


THERMOMETER.
FORECAST ISSUED AT 11 A.M. TO-DAY.
BAROMETER.
South England (with London and Channel).—Easterly breezes, light and fine on the coast; calm or nearly so, with fog, inland.
HIGH WATER London Bridge. Morn. 2 h. 33 m. After. 2 h. 59 m.
THE WIND AT NOON TO-DAY.
Noon to-day Yesterday
Noon to-day and Yesterday
SUN Rises 8h. 8m. Sets 4h. 2m.
MOON—First Qr. 9th, 0 h. 41 m. Mg.
WEATHER AT NOON TO-DAY, January 3, 1889.—Foggy, but fine; calm.
Readings by NEGRETTI and ZAMBRA'S Instruments.

GRAND HUSSAR BALL AT YORK.

THE MAXIM GUN IN POSITION.

There have been many fashionable balls (says the *York Herald*) held within the walls of this ancient city, and probably not a few of regal character, of which there are only private records now existing, but few, if any, have surpassed that which was given last night by Lieutenant-Colonel Viscount Downe and the officers of the 10th Royal Hussars, including the Heir Apparent and his eldest son—the one honorary and the other active. A considerable sum must have been spent in the very handsome decoration of the Assembly and Festival Concert Rooms—the former being used as the ball-room, and the latter as the supper room. In the ballroom, overhanging the pillars, were forty-eight burnished horseshoes, and the same number of silver plumes suspended from chains, and above these were streamers of evergreen. An interesting feature was the placing of the Maxim gun underneath the orchestra, ready for action and pointing across the ballroom. This terribly deadly weapon, capable of sweeping a few dozen assembly rooms in almost a twinkling, was in the charge of Corporal Mather, who also had charge of it when the Duke of Cambridge inspected its action at Strensall a short while ago. Around it was a trefle of harness and carbines, and this diminutive terror was rendered attractive to the guests without the sight of the ammunition or the exhibiting of its enormously quick power of discharging the bullets. In the second ballroom, which was also neatly decorated, were shown trophies representing the mottoes of the regiment—the Rising Sun and the Red Dragon—surrounded by various flags. The honours of the regiment—namely, Peninsula, Waterloo, Sevastopol, Ali Musjid, Afghanistan 1878-79, and Egypt 1884, were prominently displayed, as also was the plume of the Prince of Wales. A capital part of the decorations in this room was a trophy of shell harness and shabrack over one of the doorways, the latter as worn by the officers when in review order. In front of the stand for the regimental string band, who occupied the platform, was a large stand showing the gold plate of the regiment, backed by a crest and flags, and flanked by stands of carbines and swords. The services of Mr. Thrush and his band were engaged, and by the special desire of Lady Downe some of the celebrated old waltzes were included in the programme.

FOURTH EDITION.

SIR ROBERT MORIER AND PRINCE BISMARCK.

THE ORIGIN OF THE LIBEL REVEALED.

Another stage has been reached in the unravelling of the extraordinary calumny which the Reptile Press launched at our Ambassador at St. Petersburg.

It seems that when Bazaine was living on private charity at Madrid, after his conviction as a traitor, he made a statement to the Military Attaché to the German Legation which was in direct contradiction to the statement which he afterwards made to Sir Robert Morier. We read in a Reuter's telegram:—

"The *Kölnische Zeitung* yesterday published a summary of two reports made by Major Deines, who, while acting as Military Attaché to the German Legation in Madrid, was repeatedly brought into contact with Marshal Bazaine.

"According to Major Deines, he was informed by the French Marshal that he received the first news of the Prussians having crossed the Moselle in 1870 through a despatch from Sir Robert Morier, which came from Darmstadt by way of London."

To finally dispose of this ridiculous canard it is only necessary to reproduce the following emphatic declaration which Sir Robert Morier made on December 27 to the Petersburg correspondent of the *Times*:—

"It having been pointed out in the press here that, though it was absurd to suppose that Sir Robert Morier had betrayed the German army to France, information forwarded by him to his Government might have been furnished by them to the French commander, Sir Robert has declared in the most emphatic manner that neither in despatch, private letter, nor telegram, had he, during the Franco-German war, reported to any one, public or private, any anticipated movement of the German army, for the simple reason that he never had any such information to communicate, and that he could not in the nature of things possibly have had access to such information."

SIR FRANCIS GRENFELL AND THE "PALL MALL GAZETTE."

A CHALLENGE TO THE AUTHORITIES.

We published two days ago the telegram despatched from Suakin by the correspondents contradicting a statement which appeared in an interview in the *Pall Mall Gazette* on December 11. A former "Resident at Suakin" had detailed to us an account of the peace mission of Brewster Bey. The form of the telegram is rather peculiar:—"General Grenfell desires the correspondent to say that Brewster Bey has denied the truth of the statement which appeared in the *Pall Mall Gazette*."

On examining the official contradiction it will be found to come to a mere play upon words. The point of the statement made in our interview was that Major Watson had directed Brewster Bey to go to the camp of the tribes to make peace, that the military authorities had protested against his going to certain death, that Major Watson had taken the responsibility, and that Brewster Bey had performed his mission, unarmed and unattended, with complete success. In our report of the "Resident's" conversation we used the word "Hadendowas" as a synonym for the "tribes" of the Soudan, occasionally alternately writing of them as "the tribes" and "the Hadendowas;" and we spoke of their headquarters as being at Handoub instead of at Tamai.

As a matter of fact, Brewster Bey was sent to the camp of the tribes, as we stated, on a peace mission. Among the other tribes the Hadendowas were represented, together with the Amaras and others. The account which we gave is perfectly correct in every particular, with the exception that whereas we said that Osman Digna had only offered them war, he had in reality offered them anything, either peace or war, if only they would side with him against the Government. They accepted peace at the hands of Brewster Bey and starved Osman Digna out of the country. All this is perfectly correct.

We have referred the matter to those best qualified to speak on the subject, and their evidence is quite clear. The one positive statement which General Grenfell ventures to make on the alleged authority of Brewster Bey is not correct. He says that he was sent by Major Watson to the camp of Amaras at Handoub to incite that tribe to attack the Hadendowas at Tamai. Major Watson never sent Brewster Bey or anyone else to incite the Amaras or any other tribe to attack the Hadendowas. His policy was to conciliate the Hadendowas and to confine the attack solely upon Osman Digna, who, as the "Resident at Suakin" stated, was starved out of the district by the active co-operation of the tribes, who acted in loyal confidence on Major Watson's policy.

We fail to understand why General Grenfell should have taken the trouble to have telegraphed a disclaimer which on examination turns out to be little more than a confirmation of our statement, with the trivial exceptions which we have stated, and as regards which our narrative was nearer the truth than that which has just been telegraphed from Suakin; but we challenge the military authorities at Cairo and the Government at Downing-street to make a strict inquiry into the whole of this matter.

Let them publish the official despatch, which they have never yet published, addressed by Brewster Bey to the Government. Then it will be seen whether or not Brewster Bey was sent on a mission of peace to the tribes, and then it will be seen what truth there is in the story that he was sent to incite one tribe to attack the Hadendowas.

Mr. Francis W. Fox writes to the *Times* to-day:—

As General Grenfell has opened the question, the only satisfactory way of ascertaining the truth will be to have an official inquiry into all the circumstances and facts of Brewster Bey's visit to Handoub, and to have produced certain unpublished letters relating thereto in the Government archives at Cairo.

I understand that Brewster Bey was sent to Handoub at the request of the Arab sheikhs who had assisted in pacifying the country north of Suakin, to discuss the political situation and to see how Osman Digna could be driven out of the country. There was no question of urging one tribe to attack another tribe such as is implied in the telegram. To confuse two lines of action which are quite distinct and different in their aims and objects is calculated to entirely mislead public opinion and to falsify the true facts of the case.

It is to be regretted that correspondents like "W. H. R." should so hastily rush into print and assume as correct the statements they may see telegraphed from Suakin before they take the trouble to learn the truth from persons well able and competent to give them full information and the true facts of the case, as it would save them from forming conclusions which are based on false and erroneous information.

According to the *Times* correspondence from Cairo which appeared on the 9th of October, 1886, Brewster Bey arranged with the tribes and moved gradually towards Tamai, not to attack the Hadendowas, but in order to alienate Osman Digna's supporters, in other words that they should conciliate and win over the rest of the Hadendowas who still remained faithful to the Mahdi's chief. The words with which the *Times* correspondent concludes his letter are so apposite in finishing his review of the success of Major Watson's policy of conciliation before it was succeeded and spoilt by Colonel Kitchener's policy of coercion, that we cannot do better than append it here:—

And how has this been accomplished? Not by waste of English blood or treasure, not by indiscriminate slaughter of the righteous champions of freedom, but by allowing the blameless Ethiopian to settle his own quarrels in his own way, and by the moral influence of common sense. No English or Egyptian soldier has been employed, the native tribes have been offered, not peace or war, but plenty or starvation at their own choice. There has been attached no humiliating condition, no inhuman penalty, unless it is one to refuse to barbarians the means whereby alone they can continue their internecine slaughter. The result is that which was foretold in your columns, the natural trading instinct—which is but the instinct of a wish to live—has risen superior to the fanatical instinct, which is but the instinct to kill.

RECENT NEWS OF EMIN PASHA.

CERTAINLY NOT A PRISONER IN NOVEMBER.

A Central news telegram from Suakin to-day says: A sergeant of the old Egyptian army has arrived here from Wady Halfa. He states that he left Khartoum on the 23rd of November, and that, at that time, Emin Pasha was certainly not a prisoner. Indeed he was able to fully maintain his authority, and had repeatedly defeated the dervishes in contests in the Bahr-el-Gazelle.

The bearer of this news from Khartoum is well known to many of the officers here, and they accept the truth of his story without hesitation.

FOOT-WARMERS IN LONDON CABS.

CAB PROPRIETORS AND CABBIES ON A QUESTION OF HEAT.

"Wot! 'eat the cabs! Wot'll they do next?"

It was a cabdriver on the Northumberland-avenue rank who thus apostrophized a *Pall Mall Gazette* reporter when asked his opinion as to a suggested addition of foot-warmers to cabs. The reporter hastened to explain that no one had any intention of making a meal off a public vehicle be it "hansom" or "growler," and the Jarvey at once eulogized the proposal, which was founded upon a report in this morning's *Daily News* to the effect that attention is being directed to the fact that the *chaufferettes* in the Paris cabs are causing death by asphyxia. In a moment a small crowd of six or seven drivers collected, and a lively discussion ensued.

"It's a good idea," said one; "the comp'ny wot gives us warmers 'll pull in the cash, that's very certain, but how'll they keep the things warm?"

"Oh, I've heerd about it," cried another; "they're goin' to be filled with charcoal."

"No, it ain't, its 'ot water."

"Go on! It's live coals they mean to fill 'em with, and they'll keep warm for fourteen hours. It'll be a grand thing. The cab wot's got a 'eater will do all the business. But who's goin' to do it?"

"Why," said an old fellow who looked as though he had been out all night "there is one man warms his cab now. It's a cab wi' yellow wheels, does a private job every day, an' when that's done he is never still, he gets a fare when all the rest of us goes begging."

"I don't know but wot it 'ud make some o' the drivers lazy though," said another Jehu. "They'd get into their cabs and go to sleep in the warm."

At this there was a shout of laughter, and the reporter made his way to the Shrewsbury and Talbot yard in Earl's-street, Westminster. Here he saw Mr. George Proctor, the yard manager.

"Why," said Mr. Proctor, with a strong suspicion of Old Erin in his speech, "it would be a big thing. The more comfort we can give our fares the better for us and the better for our drivers. I haven't heard that the S. T. Company mean to put foot-warmers in their cabs, but I am sure it would add to their prosperity this cold and foggy weather. Why, what would you do yourself if there were two cabs on a rank, one with and one without a warmer? Why, you'd take the warmed cab. As for there being any danger about it, I don't believe that. There is not a cab in London that is so badly ventilated that any one need be afraid of being suffocated. And if there were, what is there to prevent a passenger from opening a window a little way? If foot-warmers are to be added luxuries, depend on it the S. T. Co. will be the first to have them. We have over 500 cabs, and ours have more patronage than any others in London, and we believe in making our cabs as comfortable as possible both for fares and drivers, and the success of the company proves the wisdom of that course."

Two old "cabbies" were standing outside the S. T. yard, so the reporter sought their opinion. They were not very favourable.

"Cabs have got too many falderals a'ready," said one, who looked a very respectable old fellow, "and there ain't no benefit in 'em. If any one wants a cab they takes the first as comes along, and don't wait for one wi' a foot-warmer. I don't believe in these 'ere new-fangled arrangements. The most important thing for a cab is a good 'orse, and that's wot we don't all'uys get. The cab wot has a fast 'orse will get the business all the time 'ithout any o' these 'ere falderals."

"Wot I thinks," said the other old chap, "is that the drivers would be givin' up their lodgin's and spending all night in their cabs. But the difficult thing to do would be as to how the warmers was to be heated and reheated. If that could be got over it would be a good thing. The young swells and ladies would sooner ride in a warm cab than a cold 'un."

"I ain't heard nothin' about foot-warmers for our cabs," said the yard manager at Birch's cabyard, "but I think it would be a good thing. There is so much to knock us out nowadays, the 'buses are increasing in number, and many people who used to ride in cabs take 'buses now. P'raps if we 'ad foot-warmers and made our cabs more comfortable we should be able to compete with them better. But any way I can't see where there can be any danger, on'y a fool would keep all the winders shut up so he couldn't breathe!"

"No," said Mr. John Eatwell, of Church-street, Millbank, another large cab proprietor, "I have not heard any suggestion about making the warming of cabs general. It has been done by a few private proprietors, and it might be a good thing for the cab business, which is very bad just now. The omnibuses are cutting us out altogether, there is not much in the cab business now. Perhaps a foot-warmer in a cab would increase its popularity, but there would be the extra expense of keeping it going, and that would have to be taken into consideration. I don't propose to do anything of the kind myself."

RUMOURED ARREST OF MR. O'BRIEN, M.P.

Telegraphing at nine o'clock this morning, a Dublin correspondent writes:—I have just heard that Mr. W. O'Brien, M.P., and several others were arrested this morning under the Crimes Act, but at this early hour I cannot obtain confirmation of the report. Mr. O'Brien's arrest, however, is fully expected, owing to his speeches this week.

MR. BRIGHT NOT QUITE SO WELL.

The steady improvement which had been noticeable in Mr. Bright's condition has received a slight check. The patient did not pass such a comfortable night as usual, his sleep being somewhat broken.

THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE'S MARRIAGE.

The marriage of the Duke of Newcastle with Miss Candy is to be celebrated at All Saints', Margaret-street, with all the pomp and circumstance which the Anglican ritual renders possible. The Duke, writes a London correspondent, is a regular attendant at St. Alban's, Holborn, and had wished to be married there; but the "smart" relations on both sides protested against having to make an expedition to the slums. The Duke's wedding ceremony is intended to serve as a kind of Anglican counterblast to Lord William Nevill's nuptials at the Oratory, which are to be on a scale of great splendour.

THE NEW VICAR OF ST. JOHN'S, PADDINGTON.

The Rev. Sir E. Laurie is succeeded in the vicarage of St. John's, Paddington, by the Rev. A. Delmé-Radcliffe, a son of the once-famous squire of Hitchin Priory, author of "The Noble Science," and a great authority on sporting matters. Mr. Delmé-Radcliffe, writes the London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian*, is a liberal Evangelical, so the work of the church will probably proceed on unchanged lines. The living is in the gift of the vicar of Paddington. Maxwellton, the seat in Scotland to which the Rev. Sir E. Laurie has recently succeeded, was the home of the much-sung Annie Laurie, whose name still accompanies the property.

A NEW PANAMA CANAL PROJECT.

A financial project which is designed to put matters straight in connection with the Panama scheme will (says a Central News telegram) be submitted to a general meeting of shareholders to be held in Paris on the 26th inst.

A SPECTRE MURDERER.

The French police are unable to discover a criminal named Vau, who recently murdered a servant-girl at Sceaux under very mysterious circumstances. Vau escaped immediately after the crime, and has been repeatedly seen in Paris by people who know his face well. The shock of recognition once passed, the person has always made for the police-station, but never in time to secure the arrest of the murderer. Vau, like Walder, who ten years ago assassinated a chemist and his housekeeper in the Place Beauvau, will probably be a criminal spectre for some time to come, unless the fact that he is penniless brings him under the notice of M. Goron and his myrmidons.

THE GREAT ROBBERY.—NO CLUE.

The value of the jewels stolen from Count Deym's Bournemouth residence, the Knole, is now found to be really nearer four thousand pounds than three. Allsorts of rumours are afloat, and a statement has been made that one man rode down from London with two suspicious-looking individuals, who, on reaching Bournemouth station on Monday night proceeded in the direction of the Ambassador's house. But little attention is paid to these statements by the police, who, although they are making diligent inquiries and are in communication with the Scotland-yard authorities, are up to the present time without a satisfactory clue. No suspicion attaches to any of the servants about the house or premises, and the surrounding circumstances warrant the belief that the robbery, which was effected in a daring but clever manner, was the work of skilled burglars.

ILLNESS OF MR. RUSKIN.

The news that Mr. Ruskin is again seriously ill will cause widespread sorrow and regret among his numerous friends, who had hoped that his Continental trip would have set him up in improved health.

At the beginning of last year Mr. Ruskin left Brantwood, and stayed for several weeks on the south-east coast, at Sandgate and Folkestone. He came occasionally to London during this time, and often seemed in excellent health and spirits, although he paid for the excitement caused by seeing so many friends by subsequent prostration. In the early summer Mr. Ruskin went abroad, in the company of Mr. Arthur Severn, whose place was afterwards taken by another friend. Mr. Ruskin stayed for some time in Paris, and went also to many of the northern cathedral towns of France, where he was busy sketching. He afterwards went to Switzerland and Italy. During much of the spring and summer, he found himself able to continue his usual literary work. In April he wrote a characteristic preface to a guide to the National Gallery. Subsequently he prepared for the press a fresh chapter of his autobiography, which dealt with some of his Oxford experiences, and was one of the most entertaining of the series, whilst, as late as September last, he wrote an important epilogue for the forthcoming edition of "Modern Painters." It will be seen when this is published that Mr. Ruskin's pen had not in any degree lost its cunning. Only the other day Mr. Ruskin returned from abroad, under the care of his cousin, Mrs. Severn, who found him suffering from the nervous prostration and great depression of spirits which have been the forerunners of his previous illnesses.

Mr. Ruskin is being attended by Mr. Parsons, of Coniston, the local doctor, who has so skilfully brought his illustrious patient through former attacks of similar illness. The bulletin issued yesterday was as follows:—

Mr. Ruskin's condition is such as to cause considerable anxiety.—GEORGE PARSONS, A.B., M.B.

We trust that a more favourable report may not be long in coming. Mr. Ruskin, we may add, will be seventy next birthday, which falls in February.

THE AGED STRATEGIST AND THE YOUTHFUL EMPEROR.

A TOUCHING INTERVIEW.

According to this morning's *National Zeitung* (says a Reuter's telegram from Berlin), at the New Year's reception by the Emperor of the General Staff, Count von Moltke stepped forward, and in simple and appropriate words expressed to his Majesty the good wishes of the army; whereupon the Emperor pressed the Field-Marshal's hand and replied somewhat to the following effect: "This occasion on which you have all assembled round me for the first time is one to be specially remembered by me. I hope that in the labours which lie before us you will serve me with the same fidelity and conscientiousness that you displayed toward my grandfather."

FIGHTING ON THE ZANZIBAR COAST.

MANY INSURGENTS KILLED.

The Zanzibar correspondent of the *Times* telegraphs:—All the British traders have deserted Dar-es-Salam, in consequence of a determined attack made on the place, and the German Company's fortified house, by the coast tribes. Many of the insurgents were killed, and there was much destruction of property. A great scarcity of provisions is reported along the German coast-line. The situation at Bagamoyo and Dar-es-Salam is becoming daily worse, necessitating the continual presence of two men-of-war, and thus embarrassing the blockading operations. An ivory caravan which has arrived at Dar-es-Salam was unable to sell the ivory, owing to the refusal of the terrified Indian traders to purchase it.

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH IN A STATE OF TERROR.

"EVERY IRISH WOMAN WILL HAVE A VOTE."

Mr. Goldwin Smith has written to a Conservative M.P. in a great state of alarm over the current impression that Female Suffrage is likely to become a leading feature in the Tory policy.

"The measure, if it proves a mistake, will probably do more deep and lasting mischief than anything proposed by Gladstone. It is not unlikely in the end to bring about the very mischief proposed by Gladstone, for every Irish woman will vote. You will not be able to stop half way. The women by their votes will break down the limitation to the unmarried, and they will compel you, logically enough, when they are capable of electing to make them capable of being elected. You must look forward to a complete revolution in the relations between the sexes. Before you take the plunge, at least make yourselves acquainted with the results of American experience. The temptation, I fear, is a belief that the female vote would be Conservative. This would be another stroke of that Dutch auction statesmanship which brought the Conservative party to dishonour as well as ruin. But I suspect that in this case, as in that of household suffrage, you would be disappointed. The political woman would be a Radical. She would be an authoritative Radical, prone to arbitrary as well as sentimental legislation. The Conservative woman would stay at home. To the denationalized factory hands, the ignorant farm labourers, and the rebel Irish, if you add the irresponsible emotions of the woman, what sort of a constituency will you have and in what hands will England be? In the conflict of nations what chance will a nation under female influence have against countries like Russia and Germany, with thoroughly masculine Governments."

MR. SPURGEON ON PARLIAMENTARY OBSTRUCTION.

Mr. Spurgeon, in his magazine, expresses himself glad to hear that anything has been advanced in a Parliament that is degraded by obstructionists.

FATAL CARRIAGE ACCIDENT.

Mr. Frederick Candy, proprietor of the Eldon Arms Inn, at Kingston, near Swanage, was driving home last night from Swanage, when his horse bolted, and, running with great violence into a wall, crushed Mr. Candy so dreadfully as to cause his almost immediate death. The deceased, who was the son of Mr. George Candy, Lord Eldon's Dorset agent, was only twenty-two years of age.

THE MISSING STEAMER.

Lloyd's agent at Fishguard, under date of yesterday, writes that the coastguard, after searching the coast for wreckage, returned on the previous night without having found anything beyond the two lifebuoys already reported. The three lifeboats that have been picked up are quite new, and have copper air tanks in them. In Lloyd's agent's opinion the *Gulf of Guayaquil* must have been wrecked very near Fishguard, either through collision or through stranding on rocks.

THE "CAPTIVE ANDROMACHE" DISPUTE.

At a meeting of the Liverpool City Council yesterday a discussion took place upon a recommendation of the arts committee to purchase Sir Frederick Leighton's "Captive Andromache" for £4,000. Sir James Picton moved the recommendation, and explained that £2,000 was to be paid down; that Sir Frederick was to retain possession of the work until 1890, with liberty to photograh and engrave copies, and to show the original at Paris and Berlin. Strong opposition was expressed to the purchase on the ground of the excessive price, and the legality of appropriating the money from the fund from which it was proposed to take it. After a warm discussion the project was outvoted, and the matter was adjourned for two months.

KING MILAN BEATS THE RADICALS.

The new Servian Constitution was voted yesterday afternoon at three o'clock by 494 votes to 75. There were seventeen abstentions and three doubtful votes. Up to yesterday morning the result seemed doubtful, and when the Skuptschina met at ten o'clock the Ministers believed the minority might number 200. The Assembly seemed then in a nervous and somewhat unruly condition. As soon as the minutes of the last sitting had been read several Radical priests started up and made shambling statements of grievances. Upon this M. Mijatovitch, the very able Minister for Foreign Affairs, stood up and saved the situation for the Government. He said that the grievances detailed, and particularly the alleged arbitrary acts on the part of the police, should be investigated by the Government, but they had nothing to day with the business of the Assembly to-day. The King will close the Session to-day.

CADBURY'S COCOA is a refined concentration of the strength-sustaining principles of the flesh-forming constituents of the Cocoa-nib. Delicious, nutritious, easily digested, and of great economy, a sixpenny packet yielding fourteen large breakfast cups of perfect Cocoa. It is absolutely pure.

TURNED OUT AT THE BAYONET'S POINT.

DESPERATE FIGHT AT A DONEGAL EVICTION.

A series of very exciting scenes characterized the opening day's proceedings in the eviction campaign on the Olphert estate, county Donegal. The police and military force, two hundred strong, marched out from Falcarragh at nine o'clock, protecting a party of eight emergency men, and Mr. Hewson, agent of the landlord, Mr. Wybrants Olphert, D.L. A halt was called at Bealam, two miles off, opposite the house of a blacksmith named Patrick O'Donnell.

READY FOR THE ATTACK.

The house which adjoined the forge was prepared in a most ingenious way for defence. The doorways and lower windows were built up, and loopholes constructed in three sides of the house. A week's provisions were laid in, together with heaps of stones, pitchforks, &c. The bailiffs on attempting to make a hole in the gable were assailed with stones and a shower of slates, which came from the roof. Evidently at least ten persons were inside, and a fierce fusillade was kept up for about an hour. Finally the bailiffs began to throw stones back whenever there was a chance of striking any one. An enormous crowd of peasants had assembled, and as each volley of stones was discharged from within, ringing cheers were given. Father McFadden, of Gweedore; and Father Stephens, both of them recently released from prison; and Mr. John Kelly, an organizer of the National League, were among those present.

THE THICK OF THE FIGHT.

After long-continued delay the authorities decided to force an entrance at the point of the bayonet if necessary. A ladder was placed against the front wall, and Sergeant McCombe ascended. He was, however, thrust back by pitchforks, one of which stabbed him on the cheek and another on the leg. He was also struck on the head by a heavy stone, and falling to the ground was put off duty. The resident magistrate now had a conference with the county inspector, after which the Riot Act was read. This solemn proceeding was received with ringing cheers, and hostilities continued with undiminished vigour. The bailiffs again and again rushed to the assault, endeavouring to protect themselves with an improvised shield made of a mattress nailed to a pole, but were as often forced back. Ladder after ladder was knocked down by the defenders, and a cart which was wheeled up to afford cover to the besiegers was practically put out of action by a fierce and incessant fusillade which rendered the approach to it very dangerous.

"PREPARE TO FIRE."

The resident magistrate was evidently reluctant to give firing orders, and several times he appealed to the parish priests and curates present to say the one word which he told them would avert bloodshed. Father McFadden declined to interfere, stating that nothing had been done to justify the extreme measures threatened, and that the resident magistrate would be held responsible for any harm done to the people. Major Minas, the officer in charge of the troops, replied that the fact that a policeman hsd been stabbed was sufficient justification even for ordering the soldiers to fire if that should be necessary to secure the arrest of those inside, all of whom had been guilty of felony. Further parley appearing to be futile, the resident magistrate handed to Major Minas a warrant formally calling upon him to aid the civil power by firing into the house. The major promptly ordered two riflemen to prepare to load, and they were in the act of inserting cartridges in their rifles when Father Stephens rushed forward and advised the little garrison to surrender. The priest's advice was followed immediately and without question, and some eight or ten men slowly descended a ladder amid the enthusiastic cheers of the spectators and were taken into custody. They will be prosecuted for resisting the course of justice and for riot. Further exciting scenes are expected, as many evictions have yet to be carried out.

THE LATEST SENSATION AT BERLIN.

HONOUR FOR THE DISMISSED VON PUTTKAMER.

No slight sensation was caused in Berlin last night, so the *Times* correspondent says, by the rumour, which still, however, awaits semi-official confirmation, that the Emperor has conferred the Black Eagle, the Garter, so to speak, of Prussia, on Herr von Puttkamer, ex-Minister of the Interior. It may be remembered that the dismissal of Herr von Puttkamer (for dismissal it really was more than resignation) formed one of the most prominent and painful incidents of the brief reign of the Emperor Frederick, and was exultingly hailed by the Liberalists as an earnest of the expected turn of the tide in the field of domestic politics. The causes which led to the retirement of Herr von Puttkamer were never clearly and wholly revealed, but it was stated by the Radicals that Herr von Puttkamer had fallen a victim to an infamous intrigue, in which forged letters played a leading part.

The founder of this high Order, the first King of Prussia, limited the number of native and non-Sovereign knights to 30, which was not to be exceeded save in the case of one whose merits promised to shed especial lustre on the Order. If the statement now in circulation be true this New Year's Day compliment to the ex-Minister of the Interior must be looked upon in the light of a very special distinction.

THE CHAMPION FIRE-EATER AGAIN.

Colonel Saunderson, addressing a meeting in the neighbourhood of his residence a day or two ago, said:—In all countries in times of danger men had been found to come forward and lead their countrymen against the common foe; and he believed such men were now to be found in Ireland—(cheers)—and when they came forward and called he believed we would answer, and where they led we would follow. (Great cheering.)

The Queen has been pleased to confer the honour of knighthood upon Mr Myles Fenton, general manager of the South Eastern Railway Company, and formerly manager of the Metropolitan Railway Company.

A movement has been started to present the National Liberal Club with a full length portrait of Mr. Gladstone by a distinguished artist.

The Lord Mayor of London and the mayor of New York have been exchanging congratulations and aspirations viâ Edison's phonograms.

Sir William Jenner is much better this morning.

The Earl of Warwick's condition is less critical.

Lord Dufferin reached Rome yesterday afternoon.

M. Floquet, who has been suffering from a chill for some time past, is somewhat worse.

Colonel J. E. Taylor has been selected for the appointment of Senior Ordnance Officer on the Staff at Chatham.

A Vienna correspondent telegraphs that the "maize" ring formed last summer has collapsed, with a loss of 3,000,000 fl.

The United States Minister has removed temporarily from 31 to 40, Lowndes-square. Mrs. Phelps will be at home on Fridays during this month.

Frank Holl was buried in Highgate Cemetery, and not at Hampstead, as stated yesterday.

Mdme. Trebelli is in a fair way to permanent recovery from her paralytic attack.

Messrs. Samuel Brothers, merchant tailors, 65 and 67, Ludgate-hill, ask us to state that their firm is in no way connected with that of "Samuel Brothers and Co." of "Ludgate-hill," whose name appeared in our issue of the 19th ult.

At a meeting of the Leeds town council yesterday afternoon the mayor referred to the gift by Colonel North of Kirkstall Abbey to the town of Leeds, after which the council resolved to confer upon the colonel the freedom of the borough, in recognition of his very handsome gift to his native town.

Mademoiselle Mauricette Couronneau, the Bordeaux girl to whom Prado bequeathed his head as a wedding present, is about to open a millinery establishment in her native town.

The *Serapis* left Portsmouth yesterday with over 1,000 troops for India. She goes viâ the Cape of Good Hope, where she will embark the 3rd Battalion Rifle Brigade, for Bombay.

The death is announced of Mr. Simon Beattie, of Annan, who was at one time widely known throughout Scotland and England among breeders and rearers of stock. About forty years ago he emigrated to Canada, and after a while he commenced a trade which has since become one of great importance—the exportation from this country to Canada of pedigree and other stock for breeding purposes.

Mr. Henry M. Dunphy, for over forty years a member of the literary staff of the *Morning Post*, died yesterday, in his sixty-eighth year. Mr. Dunphy was well known in political and journalistic circles, and his death will be widely lamented. He was called to the bar by the Middle Temple in 1861, and during a considerable part of his long connection with the *Post* wrote the Parliamentary Summary, and represented that journal in the lobby of the House of Commons.

The Italian Government has (the Rome correspondent of the *Chronicle* telegraphs) sent orders to the military commandant of Massowah to keep a careful watch over the movements of the free Cossack Ashinoff, who is once more said to have left for Abyssinia accompanied by 200 Cossacks. Rightly or wrongly, M. Ashinoff is suspected of having played an active part in the present conflict between Italy and Abyssinia.

THE MONEY MARKET.

Half-past One.

BANK RATE NO CHANGE.—STOCK MARKETS WEAK.—VALUES LOWER.

The Bank of England directors at their meeting this morning made no alteration in the official minimum, which therefore remains at 5 per cent., it having stood at that figure since October 4 last. In the open market the influence of the low rates at which the Treasury bills were allotted yesterday is still making itself felt, and the quotation for discounting three months' bank paper is now little better than 3¼ per cent. The short loan market, too, continues to be well supplied with cash, and the nominal quotation for short advances is 3 to 3¼ per cent. This easy condition of things is expected to last for a little while, but there is the probability of a sharp reaction at any time so long as the reserve and bullion held by the Bank of England remain at such low figures.

There has been a general set back in values of Stock Exchange securities for no particular reason apparently, except that some operators are taking profits after the recent considerable improvement. There is still an undercurrent of strength in all directions, and speculators are still looking for higher quotations. Consols show no further upward movement, and in the Home Railway market there is a slight relapse. Scotch stocks are fairly firm, the traffics, although small, being considered good. The three principal Scotch Railways for the twenty-two weeks of the half-year ending with the present month have earned in the aggregate £211,450 more than in the corresponding period of a year ago. Foreign Stocks are neglected and dull, without feature. American Railways have given way, in sympathy with the lower prices received from New York, the market on the other side being adversely influenced yesterday by "various rumours." The chief fall is in Milwaukee shares. Trunks are weak and lower on the traffic, but Mexican Railway issues are quiet. South African shares, both Gold and Diamonds, are again being run after, and prices have further risen. The Copper market is inactive.

The Stock Exchange is noted for its liberality, and when an appeal is made to its members for any philanthropic purpose they invariably come down handsomely. They did so a few months back to the tune of several thousands when Guy's Hospital was in need of funds; but they won't have anything in the religious line, especially when it is of the democratic and demonstrative sort—to wit, the Salvation Army. The appeal on behalf of General Booth's soup kitchens was not responded to. A subscription list was headed handsomely but very few followed the example set. The Army, on the principle of working its way everywhere, has its representatives on the Stock Exchange, and the special cross which they have to bear is the chaff and horseplay peculiar to Throgmorton-street.

Mr. Parnell having obtained breathing space, while the Commission is in recess, has been giving some attention to a question of much more practical interest to Ireland—namely, its gold-producing capabilities. The existence of gold in paying quantities in the sister isle has been affirmed by Mr. J. Berger Spence in several recent communications to the press, and if it is possible to turn the surplus labour power of Ireland to more remunerative employment than planting potatoes in barren soil Mr. Parnell would like to see the change effected. Any considerable variation of the industrial condition of Ireland might very materially alter the political situation.

Like the *Pall Mall Gazette*, the shape of the official *Stock and Share List* has been altered with the New Year. Instead, however, of enlarging the page, it has been made smaller, but the four have increased to eight. The constant growth of new issues has necessitated greater space.

Mr. Myles Fenton, who has just been knighted, has had a railway record of forty-three years. His early experience was in Lancashire. On coming to London he organized the opening of the Metropolitan Railway, and was with that company for seventeen years. For several years he also worked the District lines, and then joined the South Eastern.

It is understood that the business of Messrs. Truman, Hanbury, and Buxton is to be converted into a limited liability company, and that part of the capital will shortly be offered publicly. The Central News, in a telegram this morning, says that it is authorized to confirm this report.

The Commercial Bank of Australia (Limited) is authorized, on behalf of the Metropolitan Gas Company of Melbourne, to receive tenders for a loan of £50,000 in Four and a Half per Cent. Debentures, redeemable 1st October, 1918. The minimum price of issue is £105 per cent. The first coupon will be payable 1st April next, the bonds bearing interest from 1st October last. Tenders will be received on the 8th inst.

The directors of the London and Westminster Bank have resolved to declare a dividend of 8 per cent. for the half-year ended December 31, carrying forward about £11,500.

The dividend to be declared by the Union Bank of London will be at the rate of 12½ per cent. per annum, leaving about £10,000 for appropriation at the end of the financial year, on the 30th June next.

TRAFFICS.—The receipts of the Grand Trunk of Canada Company for the past week on the main line show a decrease of £1,645, on the Chicago and Grand Trunk of £799, and on the Detroit section an increase of £224. The decrease on the combined system, therefore, is £2,220, and is due, the cablegram adds, to bad country roads.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—An increased business is doing at hardening prices Sales, 12,000. Futures are two points higher and the tone of the market is firm.

The following are the latest changes compared with yesterday's closing prices:—

HOME RAILWAYS.—*Improved*: Metropolitan Land ½, Brighton Deferred, Sheffield Deferred, and North British Deferred ⅛ each. *Receded*: Hull and Barnsley and Midland ⅜, Great Western, North Western, North Eastern, and South Eastern Deferred ¼ each. Caledonian, Great Eastern, and Chatham Ordinary ⅛.

FOREIGN STOCKS.—*Advanced*: Uruguay Bonds ½, Buenos Ayres Cedulas I ½, Egyptian Preference ⅛, and Peruvian 1872 1-16. *Declined*: Egyptian Daira, Hungarian Gold, and Greek 1881 ⅛ each, and Peruvian 1872 1-16.

AMERICAN RAILWAYS.—*Fallen*: Milwaukee and St. Paul 1, Lake Shore ⅜, Louisville and Nashville ⅝, Illinois Central, New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio First Mortgage, Norfolk and Western Preference, and Union Pacific ½, Denver Preference ½, the Ordinary ⅜, Erie shares ⅜, the Second Mortgage ½, Central Pacific ⅜, New York Central, Pennsylvania, and Philadelphia and Reading shares ¼ each, Northern Pacific Preference and Ontario shares ⅛.

CANADIAN AND FOREIGN RAILWAYS.—*Improved*: Lombardo-Venetian 1-16. *Lower*: Grand Trunk First Preference ⅜, the Second and Third Preferences and Guaranteed ¼, the Ordinary 1-16, Canadian Pacific ¼, and Nitrate shares ⅛.

MINES AND MISCELLANEOUS.—*Improved*: Imperial Ottoman Bank ⅛. *Receded*: Rio Tinto ¼, Primitiva Nitrate ¼, Allsopp's, and Hotchkiss ⅛.

The following are this day's 1 o'clock prices of the principal Stocks and Shares:—

BRITISH FUNDS, ETC.			Brighton A.....	132⅞	3⅛	London and West.	68½ 9½
Consols	99¾	100	Chatham(Ordinary)	24	¼	London Joint Stock	40 1
New Consols (2¾)	98⅝	⅝	Do. Preference..	103	½	Nat. Prov. of Eng.	43 4
Reduced 3 p. c. ..	100	½	North Western	173¾	⅝	Stand. Bnk. S. Africa	48⅛ 9⅝
Local Loan Stock..	103½	4	South Western	143½	4½	**MINES.**	
New 2½ per Cent.	05	½	Manchester & Shef.	68	70	Indian Consolidated	6/16 ⅜
India 3½ per Cent.	107	¼	Do. A	36	¾	Mysore shares	3¾ 4
Do. 4½ p. c. Ru.	70¾	1	Met. Consolidated .	77	½	Ooregums	1⅜ ⅝
Egyptian Guar.	101½	2½	Do. Land Stock	70	1	Cape Copper	6⅜ 6½
Met. Bd. Wks. 3½	111¾	12½	Do. District ..	33	½	Namaqua	3⅝ ⅞
Do. 3 p. c. Scrip	103¾	¾	Midland	137¾	⅞	Mason and Barry..	9 15/16 10 1/16
BirminghamCrp.St	111½	12	North British Pref.	75⅞	⅜	Rio Tinto	24⅝ ⅞
Liverpool	110½	11	Do. Def.	56¾	⅜	Montana £1 shares	2⅝ ¼
FOREIGN STOCKS.			North Eastern	163¾	⅞	DeBeers new shares	15⅞ 16⅛
Argentine 6 p. c. ..	101	3	North Stafford	112	14	S. African Explor.	17⅝ ¾ x all
Do. Hard Dols..	67½	8½	South Eastern	132	4	**TEL'GRAPHS & TEL'PHONES**	
Do. Treasury ..	94	6	Do. Deferred....	107⅜	⅝	Anglo-American ..	49 50
Austrian Gold	90	2	**FOREIGN RAILWAYS.**			Do. Pref.....	81 2
Do. Silver	68	9 xd	Canada Pacific	53¾	4	BrazilianSubmarine	13½ ⅛
Brazilian 1875	101	2 xd	Can. Pacific Share	36¼	¾	Direct Unit. States	9¾ 10
B. Ayres 6 p. c.....	99	101	Chic.Mil.and St.Pl.	64¾	½	Eastern	12¾ ½
Do. Cedulas I...	59	½	Denver & R.Grande	17	¼	Ditto Extension..	12⅜ ⅜
Chilian 4½ p. c. 1885	100	2 xd	Do. Pref.....	45½	6	United Telephone	13¾ 14½
Costa Rica A.....	90	2 xd	Illinois Shares	117	18	Globe Teleg. Trust	6⅞ 7⅛
Do. B	88	90 xd	Lake Shore	105⅞	6⅛	**TRAMWAYS, ETC.**	
Egypt. State Dom.	100¾	1¼	Ohio & Mississippi	22	½	London Gen. Om..	195 205
Do. Unified	83½	⅜	Louis. and Nash..	58⅛	¾	London Street	13 14
Do. Preference..	103	½	Mex. Cen. Bonds..	67½	8 xd	London Tramway..	14½ 15½
Do. Daira Sanieh	73¼	⅛	Miss. Kan. & Texas	15¾	14¼	North Metropolitan	17⅜ 18
French 3 p. c. Rnts.	81½	2½xd	N. Y. Cen. Shares	111½	12	**WATERWORKS.**	
Do. 4½ p. c. Rnts.	102¾	3¼	New York Ontario	15¼	½	ChelseaWaterworks	256 61 xd
Greek 5 p. c. 1881	83¾	4 xd	Erie Shares	27⅜	8	East London	200 3
Hung. Gold Rentes	84⅝	⅞xd	Do. Sec. Mort..	100	½	Grand Junction ..	121 5
Italian	93¼	4 xd	Norfolk&West.Pref	61¾	2	Kent	275 80
Mexican Converted	39	¼xd	N.Y.P. & O. 1st M.	34½	¾xd	Lambeth.....	252 7 xd
Peruvian 5 p. c. '72	14⅞	15⅛	North Pacific Pref.	61¼	¾	New River, New..	350 60
Do. 6 p. c.	16¾	½	Pennsylvania Sh..	54¾	5	S'thwrk & Vauxhall	166 71
Portuguese.....	63½	⅜xd	Phil. & Read. Sh..	24¾	5	W. Middlesex	251 5
Russian 1873	99⅝	⅞	UnionPacificShares	66⅝	⅞	**GAS & ELECTRIC LIGHT.**	
Spanish 4 p. c.	72⅝	¼xd	Wabash Preference	25½	6	Gaslight & Coke A	249 53
Turkish 1854	99	101	Do. Gen. Mort..	40	1	Imp. Continental ..	204 7
Group 1	26⅛	7	Grand Trunk Ord.	10⅜	⅛	South Metropolitan	297 302
Group 2	15½	¾	Do. First Pref..	69½	⅞	BrushElect.(£4pd)	3¼ 4¼
Group 4	15 1/16	3/16	Do. Second Pref.	45⅛	6	**MISCELLANEOUS.**	
4½ p. c. 1871....	83½	4	Do. Third Pref..	25⅜	⅝	Allsopp	8⅛ ⅜
5 p. c. Defence ..	9b½	6	Do. Guaranteed .	71⅜	⅝	Guinness and Co...	513½ 17½
5 p. c. Priority ..	82	4	Mexican Ordinary	43½	⅝	Hotchkiss	11 ¼
Uruguay Unified ..	69¼	70 xd	Do. First Pref.	115½	16	Bryant and May ..	12⅝ 13⅛
Virginia Funded ..	40	1	Ob. do. 2nd Pref.	70½	1	Spratt's Patent	10⅜ ⅝
U.S. 4½ p. c.....	109½	10½	Lombardo-Venetian	8⅝	⅞	Liverpool Nitrate..	30½ 1⅛
BRITISH RAILWAYS.			Varna 3 per cent..	7⅜	⅝	Primitiva Nitrate..	37⅜ 8½
Caledonian.....	118	¼	Nitrate Railway ..	28¾	¾	Salt Union Shares	3¼ 4 pm
Great Eastern	68¼	¾	**BANKS.**			P. and O. Steam ..	64 6
Great Northern....	117½	18½	Alliance Bank	14½	¾	Royal Mail Steam	62 4
Ditto A	102	3	City Bank	20½	1½	Nat. Discount Co..	11½ 12
Great Western	151½	¾	Consolidated Bank	8	½	Hudson's Bay	18¾ 19
Hull and Barnsley	33½	¾	Imperial Ottoman	11 3/16	5/16	Suez Canal.....	83¼ ¾xd
Lanc. and York....	117½	18½	London and County	86	7	E. & W. Ind. Dock	18 21
Brighton(Ordinary)	143	5	Union of London..	40	1	London and St. K.	39 41

The following are quotations of securities receiving attention at present, and not given in our list above:—

Bell's Asbestos.....	18⅛	¾	Wemmers	14⅜ ⅝
Tarapaca Water	16¾	17¼	Langlaagtes	6⅞ ¾
Oceana Land	18	19	Jubilee	11 ¼
Jumper's Gold	13¾	14	San Jorge.....	9 ⅝xd
Spes Bona	6⅛	7		

TO-DAY'S TITTLE TATTLE.

How many people in London, I wonder, are aware of what I heard on good authority yesterday—namely, that all access to the dome of St. Paul's has been forbidden the public since the explosion in the Tower and in Westminster. The Dean and Chapter received a hint from the Home Office that the Invincibles had their eye on the dome, and so they promptly forbad any one to ascend higher than the stone gallery.

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The danger apprehended was not dynamite, but incendiarism. Strange as it seems there are few more combustible edifices in London than the dome of St. Paul's. There is a whole forest of timber up aloft, all as dry as tinder and quite inaccessible to the firemen and their hydrants. Just imagine the dome of St. Paul's blazing like a gigantic beacon until it burnt itself out! It is enough to give the Dean a nightmare as far away as Torquay.

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Mr. Geoffrey Thorn, whose political allusions in the Grand pantomime have moved the critics to expostulation, is an Islington celebrity, having lived for many years near Canonbury Castle. This year he has done numerous librettos for provincial pantomimes, and his friends regard him as a Blanchard Secundus. Mr. Thorn is about fifty, and has a small family. He professes Liberal Unionism in politics, and his loyalty should be above suspicion inasmuch as he is a leading member of the Freemasons.

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Sad result of the fog: I hear that in two West-end theatres, where, under ordinary circumstances, every seat is occupied during the runs of two highly popular plays, only half a dozen and a score of stalls respectively were occupied. A real bad fog, I am assured, has a worse effect upon theatrical business than the heaviest fall of snow.

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The author of "Saints and Sinners" fully reciprocates the Rev. Joseph Parker's good feelings respecting the Church and the stage. In the course of an after-dinner disquisition he recently propounded a plan by which all churches and chapels could be turned into theatres! At the same time, Mr. Jones's views on the present condition of the stage are not without a dash of pessimism, and while thanking the City Temple preacher for his good opinion of "Saints and Sinners" I question whether he would cry "ditto" to all that Dr. Parker says.

***

If an anonymous visitor fears to come to my office lest the visit should lead ultimately and indirectly to his being horsewhipped or shot, I cannot expect him to accept the invitation. I am willing to go to his house if he will give me his address, but what then becomes of his anonymity? Possibly, if the fog lasts, Trafalgar-square would be the most secret place of assignation.

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Mr. Æneas John McIntyre, Q.C., the new county court judge in the place of Mr. W. H. Cooke, Q.C., resigned, begins his judicial career at an advanced age, as he attains his sixty-seventh birthday this year. From 1880 to 1885 Mr. McIntyre sat as one of the Liberal members for Worcester, and when that city lost one of its seats under the Redistribution Act he made a plucky fight in North Hackney, running within 416 of Major-General Sir L. Pelly. Mr. McIntyre is a member of the Reform Club. He was called to the Bar at the Middle Temple in 1846, and was made a Q.C. in 1872.

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Among the "New Year's honours" I notice that Colonel Euan Smith, her Majesty's Consul-General at Zanzibar, has been made C.B. Taken in connection with recent events at Zanzibar, this reminds me of Mr. Joseph Thomson's remark when a similar "honour" was paid to Sir John Kirk. The first surrender to Germany in East Africa was equivalent to undoing the whole life's work of that distinguished man; but he received the Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George. "I wonder," asks Mr. Thomson, "with what feelings he looks on it." Now that the first surrender has been followed up by a second, one wonders how Colonel Euan Smith likes *his* honour. The bestowal of a titular distinction on the English Consul at Zanzibar has come to be not so much an honour as a danger-signal.

***

"There is one phenomenon," writes a lady from Dublin, "which I think would amuse the *Pall Mall Gazette*. "Why are the Dublin police so enormously fat? Why are we protected by a cohort of Daniel Lamberts? There are plenty of them all about, and they are just able to walk; but I am quite sure, if it came to running, not one of them could catch a criminal of four years old."

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"In my many walks through the streets (I have no carriage, and I am afraid of a Dublin cab falling to pieces) I have examined, as far as I could, the vast form of every constable I passed. I thought perhaps they were all padded with pillows, like Falstaff on the stage—but no, their cheeks and necks show that the plan of obesity is carried out from head to foot. How is it? Who feeds them? Are they regaled on oil-cake? and why is it done?" I really cannot say, but my correspondent's remark reminds me of a story which Sir George Trevelyan used to be fond of telling. A village bridge had tumbled down, and inquiries were instituted to find the cause. "Sure, your honour," said the peasants, "the police have been across it."

***

The religions of Europe and America were largely represented in the Great Portland-street Synagogue yesterday, at the marriage of Mr. Lionel Hart with the eldest daughter of Mr. George Lewis. Among the bridesmaids there were, besides relatives of the happy pair, daughters of Mr. Alma Tadema, Mr. G. W. Smalley, and Mr. Frederick Macmillan, and assuredly no Christian ceremonial in Holland, America, or England, could be more impressive than that which is observed by the adherents of the ancient faith. The beautiful musical service in Hebrew, the impressive address by the Chief Rabbi in English to the "dear bridal pair," the large assembly of friends who, with their hats on, assisted at the function, the breaking of the glass, which the bridegroom accomplished with great decision with the heel of his boot—all these circumstances were to many of the spectators striking by their novelty. Among the guests who assembled afterwards at Mrs. Lewis's reception were a remarkable collection of legal, literary, theatrical, and artistic celebrities, and rational conversation was not impeded by the display of wedding presents, which has become a wearisome concomitant of Christian marriages.

SIGNS OF A BREAK UP OF THE SUAKIN EXPEDITION.

GENERAL GRENFELL CONGRATULATED BY LORD WOLSELEY.

According to the *Times* correspondent, there is every sign of the breaking up of the expedition.

The officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the Egyptian army who have been mentioned for gallant behaviour, good conduct, and discipline during the siege were yesterday publicly thanked at a special parade by the Sirdar, and many of the men received gratuities for special services. General Grenfell personally presented the rewards.

The British troops are well. The weather is now cool. General Grenfell has received congratulatory letters from Lord Wolseley and General Graham.

An Indian merchant and the son of Shenowie Bey have been arrested upon the charge of supplying the rebels at Handoub with goods brought by sea.

ATTEMPTED FLIGHT OF OSMAN DIGNA'S HAREM.

Deserters still continue to come into Suakin. They report that Osman Digna the other day attempted to send his harem away. They were, however, captured and brought in by some of his scouts, who (according to the *Times* correspondent) bitterly reproached Osman with his want of faith and cowardice in doubting as to final success, as shown by sending his women away.

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE writes about the Soden Mineral Pastilles:—"I regard them as extremely valuable in obstinate Catarrhal Affections of the Throat. They are especially beneficial to Catarrhal Diseases of the Air Passages. I frequently found them of great service in the cases of singers and public speakers." Acknowledged by the Medical Profession the best remedy for Throat Irritation, Coughs, Bronchitis, and Asthma. Of all Chemists, 2s. 1½d., or 15 stamps, from 10, Dyer's-buildings, Holborn, E.C.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."—Clarke's world-famed Blood Mixture is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, skin and blood diseases, and sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous. Thousands of testimonials. In bottles, 2s. 9d. and 11s. each, of all Chemists. Proprietors, Lincoln and Midland Counties Drug Company, Lincoln. Ask for Clarke's Blood Mixture, and do not be persuaded to take an imitation.

MR. GLADSTONE AND THE POPE.

VIEWS AS TO HIS HOLINESS'S POSITION.

PROPOSED VISIT TO THE VATICAN.

A correspondent of the *Riforma* has had a long colloquy with Mr. Gladstone, in the course of which, says the *Standard* correspondent, the former told the right hon. gentleman that his propaganda in favour of Home Rule for Ireland awoke disquietude in the ranks of Italian Liberals, who were among his most fervent admirers. They feared that an Ireland so ruled would become a mere instrument in the hands of the Pope, and of some enemy of England.

Mr. Gladstone replied that he did not share those fears. The Irish, he said, have a profound sentiment of Catholicism, but it has nothing to do with politics. He pointed out that for political purposes they had chosen Protestant leaders, beginning with Mr. Parnell. Mr. Gladstone then discoursed at some length on the events of Queen Mary's reign in Ireland and England, and said the great mischief was that the history of Ireland was not well known, assuring his hearer that even English politicians knew absolutely nothing of it.

In reply to some rather pressing questions respecting his former sayings and writings on the subject of the Papacy, and his recently published words respecting the Roman question and the Pope, the right hon. gentleman asserted that his opinions were unchanged. He considered temporal power incompatible with the unity and liberty of Italy, but the person of the Pope was very near his heart, and he desired to see him surrounded with all the respect, prestige, and guarantees of his authority. In reply to another question, Mr. Gladstone said that, in passing through Rome, he should call at the Vatican, as a simple act of politeness, without any other intention.

"HOW I MADE UP FOR FALSTAFF."

A MIDNIGHT INTERVIEW WITH MR. BEERBOHM TREE.

Mr. Tree, who had delighted a crowded house with the vagaries of Shakspeare's fat Knight in the afternoon, was just dying as Captain Swift when I reached the stage door of the Haymarket Theatre last night. A pistol shot, a few groans, and then the green curtain came down, and in a minute the ruddy face of the moustachioed bushranger appeared at the swing door and bade me enter, not in the sepulchral tones of Falstaff, but the genial and agreeable voice of Mr. Tree, now quite alive again, but very tired after his hard day's work.

"Well, Mr. Tree," I said, "how do you feel?"

"Aweary, aweary," replied he. "But the burdens of the day are over Take a whisky and soda."

"By burdens do you allude to the rather weighty part——"

"Well, Falstaff is certainly the heaviest part I ever played" This may be taken quite literally. In physique Mr. Tree is not naturally Falstaffian, and my business—an interviewer must be a bore—that is, he must make his way through things at all hazards—was to find out how the popular young actor-manager did it. "Follow me," he said, and I followed him to his dressing-room. "There you see Falstaff on the pegs." I then saw myself the remarkable paraphernalia by whose means Falstaff's person had been created. From a hook hung a pair of swollen pantaloons, which appeared to be suffering from an acute attack of gout. They were most artistically stuffed with wadding, a pair of red tights being drawn over them of course, which are almost concealed by a heavy pair of loose leather boots reaching up to the knee. In close juxtaposition was a heavy and shapeless garment, also of wadding, which encircled the chest and gave the requisite aldermanic proportions. This, of course, was also concealed underneath the loose thick doublet of yellow leather, which is relieved by a collar and slashings of bright red. I left Falstaff hanging up on the pegs, and submitted a few questions to Mr. Tree, as he was removing all traces of Captain Swift.

"May I ask what is your ordinary acting weight, Mr. Tree?"—"Eleven stone," he answered.

"And your Falstaffian tonnage, or, pardon me, poundage?"—"Sixteen stone. It is no small burden to carry, I can assure you, and after a few minutes I felt as if I was in a Turkish bath." I had seen Sir John roll into Anne Ford's clothes basket a few hours before, and complimented Mr. Tree upon the sprightly grace of his performance. "Well, I once remember seeing the Claimant going upstairs, and I thought he was wonderfully airy on his legs, in spite of his enormous weight—twenty-four stone, wasn't it? I thought of him this afternoon, and remember that fat men are often most graceful dancers. So, if I did appear agile, I suppose I had entered not only into the body but the spirit of the part." Here I should say that Mr. Tree's face was wonderfully made up. It was rubicund and jolly, with a head of white hair and whiskers, and both cheek and neck seemed to be rolls of natural fat. I naturally asked Mr. Tree to tell me the secret of his neck and face.

"Nothing could be more simple. The face was my own, but I put on fat by certain pigments. The neck, of course, was artificial, the size being produced by a tight-fitting neckcloth of wadding carefully covered with flesh coloured silk, which was joined below the wig."

"Have you ever played Falstaff before?"—"Twice, some time ago, at the Crystal Palace. I think Phelps was the last man who played it in London, and that was at the Gaiety, about twelve or fourteen years ago. I have taken a great deal of trouble to present it with a strong caste, my idea being that the 'Merry Wives' would form an amusing entertainment for the Christmas holidays."

A GUN TO KILL 3,000 MEN IN TEN MINUTES.

The *Petit Marseillais* states that M. Vaissier, of Nice, has submitted to the Minister of War a new mitrailleuse, estimated to shoot down 3,000 men in the space of ten minutes.

MURDER MOST FOUL AND MOST UNNATURAL.

A HORRIBLE CRIME IN SOMERSET.

A girl was brutally murdered yesterday at Yeobridge, two miles from South Petherton, Somerset. Her name is Darley, aged about ten years. The body was found in a ditch, with the throat cut. The place where the murder was committed is an isolated village, about twelve miles from Yeovil, and a considerable distance from a railway. The girl had been missed for some hours by her parents, and the body was found only after a diligent search. She went yesterday morning to fetch milk for the family at a farm-house about a mile from her home. As she did not return at the usual time, her parents became alarmed, and the whole family went in search, but it was not until twelve o'clock that tidings of the girl could be gained. She was then discovered by her little brother in the ditch, and partly covered with water, in a field about midway between the farmhouse and the child's home. A rope was tied tightly around her neck, her clothes were disarranged, and her neck was cut, apparently with a sharp instrument. A broken razor was found on the bank near the ditch. The author of the crime is at present unknown.

"AN EXALTED PERSONAGE" A SHARER IN "A GOOD THING."

"It is understood," the London correspondent of the *York Herald* remarks, "that Lord Randolph Churchill does not encourage the idea that he has made 'a pot of money' by speculating in nitrates, but that he does not deny the soft impeachment. The fact is that Colonel North, one of the most good-natured men in the world, likes other people to share in his successes, and there is little doubt that a more exalted personage than Lord Randolph has derived substantial pecuniary benefit from acting on his advice."

ABOLISHING THE "QUEEN'S HEAD" IN AUSTRALIA.

The motto of our colonies at the antipodes is "Advance, Australia!" The latest advance they have made seems more towards Separation than Federation. Since postage stamps have been used in New South Wales they have borne the Queen's head more or less like that which has from the commencement ornamented our own. Now New South Wales has issued postage stamps on an entirely new pattern. The head of Queen Victoria has been replaced by an emu, the crest of that colony. The stamps, which are evidently home made, and not the manufacture of the United States, as is the case with those of so many of our colonies, bear the words New South Wales Postage—one word being in each corner. In a band which surrounds the emu, on the top is "One Hundred Years," and at the bottom the amount of the stamp—that now before us being two pence.

CADBURY'S COCOA is absolutely pure and untampered with. It has stood the keenest analytical tests, and consists solely of the concentrated essence of the Cocoa bean, the flavour being developed and the aroma improved by a special process of roasting.

A MINISTER'S SINGULAR PREDICAMENT.

An incident of a peculiar nature occurred in the Dennistoun Free Church, Glasgow, during the morning service on Sunday. The Rev. Dr. Stewart, before commencing his discourse (Daniel v. 34) asked the indulgence of the congregation. He said that he had carefully prepared his sermon, but that within the last half hour his memory had become a complete blank. He could not account for it in any way, as otherwise he felt in perfect health. It was the first time during a ministry extending over a period of eight and twenty years that he had appeared before his congregation with an apology for not being in a position to deliver his discourse. He had notes with him, but not being in the habit of reading his sermon he was unable to see how he would be able to get through it. The his sermon he was unable to see how he would be able to get through it. The Rev. Doctor thereafter proceeded to read from his notes, but it was observed that he was very much embarrassed. At the conclusion, the Doctor remarked that he felt better, and asked the congregation to join with him in praying that the affliction with which he had been so suddenly visited might be speedily removed. It need hardly be mentioned that the incident created a profound sensation amongst the congregation.

WHERE MR. DAGLEISH WAS MURDERED.

News from India reports that a French traveller from Central Asia, through Cashmere into India, M. Dauvergne, has discovered the spot where Mr. Dagleish was murdered, and has brought back with him a blood-stained scarf, belonging to that unfortunate trader, which also bears the marks of sword cuts. The snow also was found stained with blood, but M. Dauvergne could find no trace of Mr. Dagleish's dog, which was beaten to death at the same time. It is supposed that the wolves had devoured the animal's body. M. Dauvergne marked the spot by raising a stick with a piece of cloth at the top, and surrounding it with a cairn of stones. It is anticipated that the murderer will be caught, on account of the heavy reward offered for his head and the other efforts which the Indian Government is making to effect his capture.

"A TANNER WILL LAST YOU NINE YEARS."

Upon the *Saturday Review's* proposal to establish a system of heavy fines in Parliament, the *Newcastle Leader* remarks:—"A tyrannical majority would always be able to ruin its opponents when it could not argue them down. We do not think the suggestion will be adopted; and meantime there remains Dr. Tanner. Shakespeare's remark on the subject is ominous. He says: 'A Tanner will last you nine years.'"

A REMARKABLE JUMP OF A HORSE.

While driving in Central Park, New York, recently, Mr. Meuller, of Dickel's Riding Academy, New York, had an astonishing experience and discovered a new jumper. His horse, a young brown mare, became frightened, and after two unsuccessful attempts to check her, succeeded in getting beyond control and dashed wildly towards the Eighth-avenue exit. Realizing his danger, Mr. Meuller headed the mare towards the stone wall that separates the park from Fifty-ninth-street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues. On approaching the wall with increased velocity the mare, instead of coming to a stop, "took off," and cleared the ditch and wall, landing on the sidewalk on 59th-street, the hind feet on the balustrake and the dog-cart in a perpendicular position against the wall, the measurement of which is 7 ft. 11 in. She "took off" from a bank 10 in. high, making the length of the leap from point of "taking off" to highest 11 ft. A remarkable jump indeed for a novice, especially in a dog-cart. The animal bids fair to become a competitor for the Championship. Mr. Meuller's only injury was a slight cut on the chin—a remarkable escape. The spectators described it as a very thrilling experience to witness.—*Field, Turf, and Farm.*

TONICS AND BITTERS.

Some curious revelations on the subject of topics and bitters are made in a report which has been presented to the Board of Health of Massachusetts These liquids, like many other things in the world, are not what they seem. Professedly non-intoxicating, they yet contain a very large infusion of alcohol. Of forty-seven different samples which were examined, forty-six were found to contain alcohol in quantities varying from 6 to 47.5 per cent. The average was 21.5 per cent., which represents a greater alcoholic strength than that of sherry. A "cocoa-beef tonic" had 23.2 per cent. of spirit, while sherry has only 18 to 20 per cent. "A purely vegetable extract," which is much recommended as "a stimulus to the body without intoxicating qualities," had 41.6 per cent. of alcohol, while whisky has only about 50 per cent. This particular decoction is especially pressed upon inebriates who are struggling to reform. A bitter said to be distilled from seaweed, and to be quite harmless and free from alcohol, has 19.5 per cent. Certain "sulphur bitters" are perfectly innocent of sulphur, and, though sold as free from alcohol actually contain 20.5 per cent. One maker's "sherry-wine bitters" has 47.5 per cent. of alcohol, or about 2 per cent. less than brandy.

MR. IRVING'S PHYSICAL POWERS.—Mr. Irving was pretty well torn to pieces by the physical and mental responsibilities on the first night of "Macbeth," and kind friends kept him up till four in the morning, yet he was at the Lyceum before noon, and rehearsed with his company most of the day.—London correspondent *Western Mercury*.

A FAIR CLAIM FOR THE NORTH.—In celebrating the twentieth year of its publication, the *Northern Echo* (one of the leading Liberal organs of the north) exclaims: "The North is stronger in the Councils of the nation than it was twenty years ago, and the nation is admittedly the better for the increased strength which has been imparted to the North."

A REMARKABLE FIND OF A WEDDING RING.—A lady lost her marriage ring sixteen years ago at Muirshiel Farm, near Glasgow, while walking in a cornfield, and as every search was made at the time, with no result, the lady naturally gave up all hopes of ever seeing her ring again. But last week she was agreeably surprised at receiving word that the ring had been turned up while ploughing the field. The ring was as bright as when lost.

TICKETING THE CHILDREN.—On New Year's Day the mayor of Nottingham gave a ball in the Exchange to 350 juveniles. In the case of the younger children the counterfoils of the tickets issued for the cloak-room were pinned to the youngsters' dress with safety pins, so that there could be no danger of tickets being lost and wraps being difficult to find when the fun of the evening was over.

DEATH OF A COUSIN OF O'CONNELL.—The Rev. Mother Mary Aloysius O'Connell has just died in her 73rd year, in the St. Bede's Convent of Mercy, Sunderland. The rev. mother came from Cork in 1843, at the foundation of the convent, and continued to take charge until the time of her death. The deceased lady was a cousin to the great Daniel O'Connell, and her brothers are practising at solicitors in Dublin.

A STORY OF THE WESTMINSTER "NIAGARA."—At the exhibition of Niagara an old lady from the country, was being introduced by her grown-up daughter, apparently for the first time, to the sights of the town. "This picture is just like the falls," said the daughter, who had travelled, to her mother, "except that of course one misses the noise, the roar of the water, which is tremendous." "Lor' bless me, is it? And tell me, dear, since you have been there, does it go on at night as well as by day?"—*Liverpool Post*.

HOW PICTURE EXHIBITIONS ARE ATTENDED AT LIVERPOOL.—In closing the autumn exhibition of pictures, in the Walker Art Gallery, Liverpool, the mayor announced that altogether there had been about 71,500 visitors, which indicated a considerable advance upon the attendance in previous years. It was also to be noticed that free admittance had been extended to 10,000 school children. The pictures sold realized £11,240, as compared with £4,779 in the previous year. The permanent collection of pictures in the art gallery had during the year been visited by over 450,000 from all parts.

TRAFFIC RETURNS.

The traffic receipts of the undermentioned companies for the week ended Dec. 30 compared with the corresponding week last year, are as follows:—

RAILWAYS.	Increase.	Decrease.
Brighton	£1,594	—
Caledonian	1,687	—
Eastern and Mid.	10	—
Great Eastern	5,677	—
Great Northern	1,711	—
Great Western	—	£6,880
Lanc. and Yorkshire	4,424	—
Manc. and Sheffield	—	209
Metropolitan	—	309
Metropolitn. District	—	385
Midland	8,721	—
North British	2,335	—
North Eastern	11,126	—
North Stafford	650	—
North Western	1,989	—
South Eastern	1,265	—
South Western	1,662	—
Tilbury	221	—

TRAMWAYS.	Increase.	Decrease.
Belfast	£279	—
Bordeaux Tr. & Om.	318	—
Bristol	303	—
Calais	18	—
Edinburgh	—	—
Germany	360	—
Glasgow Tr. & Om.	847	—
Gothenburg	32	—
Hull Street	11	—
Imperial	60	—
London	334	—
London Street	272	—
London Southern	49	—
North Metropolitan	1,320	—
Provincial	839	—
Rouen	—	—
Sheffield	208	—
Southampton	37	—
South London	—	—
Sunderland	69	—
Swansea, &c.	9	—
Wolverhampton	—	—

Bord's Pianos. 25 per cent. discount for cash, or 15s. per month (Second-hand, 10s. 6d. per month) on the three years' system. Illustrated Lists free of CHAS. STILES and CO., 42, SOUTHAMPTON-ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C. Pianos exchanged.

OUIDA ON THE PLAGUE OF BOOKS.

OUIDA, writing for an American Syndicate, makes the following onslaught on the "cacoëthes scribendi," which is one of the most prevalent diseases of the day :—

THE MEMOIRS OF A PRETENTIOUS NOBODY.

"*Tout en dehors comme la queue de paon*," said a wise Frenchman of the modes and manners of the present generation. "*Tout en dehors*," everything shown, everything displayed, everything advertised—and the old qualities of dignity, of modesty, of reticence, of reserve, of silence, all banished and forgotten. The charge is just. If pretension be the daughter of shallowness, modern society is shallow indeed. If boasting be the measure of emptiness, modern education has left the barrels of the mind empty in truth. Every pretentious nobody who dies has his monograph, or his memoir, edited by admiring friends, and every small somebody whose name is known to the public publishes his or her autobiography in detail from the cut of their pinafores to the items of their menus, from their early recollections of blackberries to their present affection for whitebait or oysters.

"MUSHROOM AND TOADSTOOL LITERATURE."

There must be a public which cares to hear all the minutiæ of autobiographical or biographical small talk, or these innumerable volumes would not be sold in numbers enough to pay the cost of their paper ; but that such a public should exist is one of the most melancholy proofs of the futility of modern education. It is more melancholy still that there should be so many purveyors of the mushroom and toadstool literature.

The well-known saying that ambition is the last infirmity of noble minds means, contrary to the usual rendering of it, that personal ambition is the last motive which should enter into the desires of a great mind to do great things ; and, if personal ambition such as Napoleon's or Cæsar's be condemned as unworthy, into what depths of petty egotism and pretentiousness must descend the ambition to be talked of which swells the breast of Puff and Froth and Cobweb?

"CÆSAR IN CAP AND BELLS."

To write well is at least as rare as to excel in any other of the arts ; yet hardly any one has hesitation at rushing into print with what he writes. If a pretty woman leads fashion, if a successful soldier gets a peerage, if a popular actor is asked for an essay, if a minister is invited to contribute to a monthly review, no one of them ever doubts his or her ability to fulfil the conditions to perfection. And yet, considering how few educated persons write an ordinary letter without some mistake of style in it, if not of syntax, it may be deemed astonishing that some doubts do not assail them of their own powers in this new field. It is true that if they confined themselves strictly to treating of that which they thoroughly know, the expression of their minds will have that value and interest which attach to real knowledge and individual experience, but as "writing," as regards style, composition, or elegance of language, their productions will surely not enhance the reputation which they have gained in other ways, though it will pander to the popular desire for seeing Cæsar in cap and bells, and Cato playing in cricket flannels, Lais lecturing on sick nursing or hagiology, and the mother of the Gracchi sketching "naughty people" whom she meets.

THE CONFESSIONS OF AMATEUR AUTOBIOGRAPHISTS.

The Cacoëthes Scribendi has long been known to be a fever and sickness of feeble minds ; but never did it reach such proportions as now, when the cheapness of print and of paper all the world over, and the ever critical condition of the public intelligence, give it scope for development to an immeasurable degree. In the last century if memoirs had not possessed the excellences of a particular style, as well as of a strong historical interest, it would have been useless to publish them. But in these days style in literature is scarcely at all understood by readers, is neither appreciated nor demanded, and therefore the most feeble, ungrammatical, or involved phrasing passes unperceived, or, if perceived, uncondemned by the great majority of persons. "I have no pretensions to literary style" is a favourite opening sentence with amateur autobiographists. It is much as though the painter of a picture proudly proclaimed himself colour-blind, or the musical composer vowed his ignorance of one note as distinguished from another. In these later years of the nineteenth century "everybody writes ;" and from the fashionable lady who cannot spell, to the tight-rope dancer who dictates his "Impressions from an Altitude," any one who has had any grain of vanity or shred of adventure embodies his or her ideas or recollections in an article for a periodical or a volume for the circulating libraries. Whether a physician becomes illustrious through a patient's death, or a comic singer has pleased a London or Paris audience ; whether an artist has painted a ginshop, or a sculptor has carved a clown : whether a general has won a battle, a clergyman has been imprisoned by his bishop, or a lady been distinguished in a divorce suit, one and all of these will forthwith publish something, article, monograph, novelette, essay, reminiscence, or the letters of somebody else, without the slightest regard to whether they possess any literary capabilities for the work or not.

THE LOCUST SWARM OF LITERATURE.

A war may become impossible through all nations being armed to the teeth ; it may also prove in the future that writing and publishing what is written will become so general that it will cease altogether. Other methods than those now used may most likely supersede printing ; but whatever the practical means pursued in the future to perpetuate and generalize human thought, it is certain that if the "making of books" (or their equivalent) continues to increase at the rate at which it has increased in the last twenty years, it will become so frightful a burden, so sickly a plague, that it will cease to have any life or meaning in it, as a locust swarm perishes of famine from its multitude.

THE THEFT OF A RAPHAEL.

A CLUE TO THE MYSTERY. BY MR. J. A. SYMONDS.

Mr. J. A. Symonds writes to us from Davos-Platz as follows :—

I see in the "Art Notes" of your issue of the 27th that the reported robbery of Raphael's "Entombment" from S. Pietro at Perugia has turned out to be a hoax. The report ran the round of Europe. But well-informed persons like your correspondent "M. H. S." were satisfied that no such picture ever existed in the Church of S. Pietro. I believe that I can explain the origin of this report, which is not altogether a hoax, but which is the revival of something that took place under my own eyes exactly fifteen years ago. I must begin by saying that the celebrated so-called "Borghese Entombment," which Raphael painted for Atalanta Baglioni in 1507, remained at Perugia, in the Baglioni Chapel at S. Francisco, until 1787, when it was taken to Paris, and replaced by a copy executed by Arpino. See Crowe and Cavalcaselle's "Life of Raphael, Vol. I., p. 319, note.) A very careful copy of the same Entombment, made by Sassoferrato, also adorned the Church of S. Pietro at Perugia until the winter of 1873. In December, 1873, I happened to be at Perugia with a servant called Jean Tairraz, of Aosta. At that time I was writing an article on "Perugia and the Baglioni," and I wished to see the celebrated copy of the Entombment, which had been originally painted by Raphael for the mother of the murdered Grifonetto Baglioni. I went, accompanied by my servant, to the Church of S. Pietro, and walked up to the spot where I expected to find Sassoferrato's copy. The picture was covered with a thick dark curtain, which we could not draw aside. So far as I remember, the cords which control these curtains in Italian churches were either removed or tied in a knot beyond our reach. I sent my servant for the *custode*, who arrived, and showed the most positive disinclination to uncover the picture. I insisted, and said that I knew very well what the picture was, and that I had particular reasons for wanting to see it. At last he sullenly consented. But when the curtain was drawn, lo and behold ! nothing but an empty frame and a rough plastered wall was to be seen behind it ! The *custode* thereupon displayed all the signs of frantic grief, whirling round in his long soutane upon the pavement like a teetotum, and tearing what the tonsure had saved of his scanty hair. The picture had been stolen, and I had accidentally been the means of bringing the theft to light. In the evening I was visited by the Procuratore del Re, who took the depositions of myself and Jean Tairraz regarding what we knew about the theft. He warned us that we might be required to give evidence in court, and therefore took down our addresses ; but at the same time he comforted our minds by adding significantly that the thief was pretty well known already, and that he would probably be sent to the galleys on his own confession. I was leaving Perugia the next day, and I cannot now say with confidence who the thief was, or whether Sassoferrato's copy of the "Borghese Entombment" was restored to Perugia. But when, some weeks ago, I read in the Coire newspaper, *Der Freie Rhätier*, that an "Entombment by Raphael" had been stolen out of S. Pietro, I rubbed my eyes, and asked whether history ever repeated itself so accurately.

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ARE ALL RUSSIAN LADIES RUSSIAN AGENTS?

WHAT MDME. BLAVATSKY HAS TO SAY.

A CERTAIN young lady, by name A. de Grasse Stevens, has excited no small indignation in the Russian camp by putting into literary form in her novel "Miss Hildreth," the popular delusion as to the political machinations of all Russian ladies who may happen to find themselves outside the frontier of their own country. This indiscreet young lady in the first volume of her novel makes Count Mellikoff address the following remarks to Mr. Tremain :—

Our agents of the first section are generally well known ; as a rule they make no secret of their connection with the Imperial Chancellerie, and they consist of both sexes and of all classes. Indeed, we find our cleverest work often accomplished by ladies. I need but mention Mdme. Novikoff, whose influence and power over a certain Premier of England is but a matter of common *on dits*, and who at one time seriously affected the foreign policy of Great Britain. That work accomplished, she has wrought further mischief to her Majesty's Government by encompassing the defection of Dhuleep Singh, and enlisting him under Russia's flag. It is not beside the question, sir, if, in the future, he does not become a source of trouble to the British authorities at Calcutta. That, sir, is one woman's work. On the Continent, again, I could point out to you, in almost every city of importance, a like emissary. In Paris there was the charming Princess Lise Troubetskoi, followed now by the Marquis de —— and his fascinating wife, whose hotel is the gathering-place of all the elite, and whose identity is as strictly unknown now as when they first startled all Paris by the magnificence of their entertainments. At Brussels you will find Mdme de M—— ; at Dresden, the Countess de B—— ; in Switzerland, the Prince A. P—— ; and at Rome, the Marquise di P——. Even Egypt is not forgotten, and in the Countess J—— Russia finds an able coadjutor, whose position as lady-in-waiting to the vice-Queen gains for us many secrets communicated by the British Government to the Khedive. And, even you, sir, must remember the great noise regarding Mdme. Blavatsky, who, as the priestess of theosophy, for many years carried on a secret correspondence with M. Zinovieff, then Chief of the Asiatic Department of the Foreign Office, and with Prince Doudaroff Korsakoff, Governor-General of the Caucasus. But for Lord Dufferin's clearsightedness, Madame might still be carrying on her patriotic work.

What she says about Mdme. Novikoff is too utterly absurd to require even a word of disclaimer—it can be passed over in silence—but Mdme. Blavatsky, who is the other Russian lady named in full, is very indignant, as we stated the other day, and is assured by her lawyers that she is distinctly libelled in the publication, and that no jury on earth, no matter how prejudiced they might be against her as a Russian, and a Theosophist, and the editor of *Lucifer*, could refuse to return a verdict against the novelist.

On applying to Mdme. Blavatsky, however, for her view of the matter, she replied to us as follows :—

There are only three or four lines which refer to me. The dozen other persons who are lied about in this work of unique fiction are invited to take care of themselves. As for me, it is enough for me to answer the four distinct falsehoods and the libel for which the author is responsible on my account alone. These falsehoods are based on no foundation whatever, save perhaps on public gossip and the efforts of those good souls who think that the best way of "entertaining people" is to serve them with slices of freshly murdered reputations. This particular calumny is an ancient three-years-old slander, picked up from the gutters of Anglo-Indian hill stations, and revived to serve a special purpose by one who, unknown to the world the day before, has since made himself famous in the annals of the world's iniquitous verdicts by playing at the detective on false scents. But if the originator of this vile invention is not the authoress of "Miss Hildreth," she is still the first one who has had the impudence of recording it in a novel, adding to it, moreover, a flavour of her own venom. It is, therefore, to her that I address the following refutations.

1. I have never corresponded, whether secretly or openly, with a "Monsieur Zinovief ;" nor with the general of this name ; nor have I ever been accused before to my knowledge of having done so.

2. I have never written in all my life on politics, of which I know nothing. I take no interest in political intrigues, regarding them as the greatest nuisance and a bore, the falsest of all systems in the code of ethics. I feel the sincerest pity for those diplomats who, being honourable men, are nevertheless obliged to deceive all their lives, and to embody a living, walking LIE.

3. Ten years ago, the Anglo-Indian Government, acting upon a false and malicious insinuation, mistook me for a spy ; but after the police had shadowed me for over eight months—without unearthing a trace of the charge brought against me—it found to its great sorrow that it had made an April-fool of itself. Yet the Anglo-Indian Government acted, after that, in the most honourable way. In November, 1879, Lord Lytton issued an order to the Political Department that Colonel Olcott and myself should be no longer subjected to the insulting surveillance of the Anglo-Indian police. [Vide the *Allahabad Pioneer*, November 11, 1879.] From that day we were no longer annoyed.

4. Prince Doudaroff Korsakoff stands probably as the cunning anagram of Prince Dondoukof Korsakof? This gentleman has been a friend of my family and myself since 1846 ; yet beyond two or three letters exchanged, I have never corresponded with him. It was Mr. Primrose, Lord Lytton's secretary, who was the first to write to him, in order to sift to the bottom another *mystery*. The Anglo-Indian Mrs. Grundy had mistaken me for my "twin-brother" apparently, and people wanted to know which of us was drowned in the wash-tub during our infancy—myself or that "twin-brother," as in the fancy of the immortal Mark Twain. Hence the correspondence for purposes of identification.

5. Lord Dufferin's "clear-sightedness" is no doubt a fact of history. But why endow his lordship with soothsaying? Doomed by my physicians to certain death unless I left India (I have their medical certificate), I was leaving Madras for Europe almost on the day of Lord Dufferin's arrival at Calcutta. But then perhaps Lord Dufferin stands in the novel only cabalistically for Lord Ripon? In such case, as all the three Viceroys—from 1879 to 1888—are now in Europe, it is easy to learn the truth, especially from the noble Marquis of Ripon who remained Viceroy almost during the whole period of my stay in India. Let the press inquire, from themselves or their secretaries, whether it has been ever proven by any of their respective Governments that I was a political agent, whatever may be the malicious society gossip of my enemies. Nor do I feel so certain yet, unless this disgraceful rumour is sufficiently refuted, that I will not appeal directly to the justice and honour of these three noblemen. *Noblesse oblige.* The least of beggars has a right to seek redress from law, and to appeal to the evidence of the highest in the land, if that evidence can save his honour and reputation, especially in a case like this, when truth can be made known with one simple word from these high witnesses—a yea or a nay.

I say it again, Miss de Grasse Stevens and her publishers stand accused of an uncalled for libel. I may or may not be endowed by nature with the potentiality or even the commission of every mortal sin. But it so happens that I have never meddled in politics, am innocent of any knowledge of political intrigues, never bothered myself with this special science at any time of my long life, and that "where there is nothing, the King himself loses all rights." The "spy" charge was thus at all times a mare's nest.

In closing I would offer a bit of advice to my last slanderer. Since the authoress of "Miss Hildreth" seems chronically afflicted with the political microbe, let her try her hand at something she knows more about than subterranean Russia and its agents. Her book is not only libellous, it is absurd and ridiculous. To make Count Mellikoff talk in a drawing-room of our "little Father" [read the Tzar ! ! !] is as correct as it would be to address Miss Stevens *au sérieux* as "the great Mother-Squaw" in London. Let her turn to the realistic beauties of her native lobbyism for which she seems admirably fitted ; otherwise she will soon come to grief.

SOME NEW ETCHINGS.

"The Favoured Swain," Mr. Fred Morgan's popular painting, exhibited in the Royal Academy of 1887, has been admirably etched by C. O. Murray, and published by Messrs. C. E. Clifford and Co., 12, Piccadilly. The picture, which is 25¾ in. by 15 in., is bright and pleasing. There is a warmth and a light and a glow about it which harmonize well with the bright gladness of the lover's heart, who strolls through the harvest-field with a pitchfork over his shoulder and his arm round his sweetheart's waist.

Of a different class of etchings, but in their way quite as praiseworthy, are Mr. Brown's views of Salisbury. Mr. Brown, a local artist, has selected for illustration some of the more notable relics of antiquity in the old cathedral town, and although his etchings vary in excellence, they all display power and force of expression while some are very delicately finished.

Mr. G. B. Phillips's etching of the Tower of London, which has just been published, is a very pleasant picture to look upon. The Tower is not so beautiful to look upon as Alnwick or Warwick Castle, but it is picturesque enough to form a very effective centrepiece for Mr. Phillips's picture. We hung the etching and a large photograph of the Tower on the wall at the same time, and not until we did so had we ever realized the immeasurable superiority of the etching over the photograph. The latter simply became intolerable.

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IN THE BUSINESS WORLD.

THE SPECULATION IN SILK.

The silk trade has been agitated for some few weeks past by an unusual amount of speculative buying directed from London. It has been given out that a syndicate has been attempting to corner the market, but as a matter of fact the movement has been of a much less ambitious character. There has been no attempt to run a monopoly as in the case of copper and salt, but three or four London houses have taken advantage of the low prices of silk to make heavy purchases. Prior to the present speculation the market was in this curious condition—that in spite of increasing consumption prices had fallen to a very low ebb. This arose from the fact that the Italians, who raise the largest crop in the world, were unable to finance the silk with France in consequence of the tariff, and this, combined with a large crop, compelled them to sell. The lowest prices known for nearly forty years was in November-December, 1885, and from the causes indicated the prices of Italian silk fell in some cases even lower than the abnormal quotations of 1885. This position of affairs led to the combination in question, and large purchases were made in all the silk-producing countries. Other buyers were speedily induced to rush in, and so the markets passed from a condition of extreme depression to one of great animation. The following figures, which relate to China silks, will show the movements :—

	1885.	Lowest, 1888.	Present Price.
Gold Kilings, per lb. ...	10s. 0d.	11s. 0d. 11s. 3d. ...	12s. 6d. 12s. 9d.
Best, No. 4	12s. 3d.	13s. 0d. ...	14s. 6d.

Even now manufacturers admit that the rates are moderate, and as the silk is in many hands a corner is out of the question. It is impossible to say how much the syndicate hold, but it is not believed to be the largest transaction ever made in the trade. That distinction is attributed to an extensive purchase made in China in the end of 1883, which amounted to nearly 13,000 bales. A considerable proportion of that purchase is still in the hands of the buyer, current prices being considerably under the figure he paid. That does not speak favourably for a corner in silk.

THE RISE IN THE PRICE OF SHIPS.

The most marked rise in prices during the past year has been in the industries allied with shipbuilding, and as a consequence the prices demanded by the shipbuilders have moved up very much. As the rush for new tonnage continued, prices gradually rose from £6 15s. to £9 9s. per ton carrying capacity for cargo steamers complete. The demand for sailing ships not being so great, prices did not move so much, rising from £8 10s. to £10 10s. per ton gross register. The value of good second-hand steamers has risen from 50 to 75 per cent. Speculators and others who contracted for and bought tonnage early last year have made large profits.

THE SUGAR REFINERS AND NEW DISCOVERIES.

The British sugar refiners, who have had, on the whole, a fairly satisfactory year, have been troubled by three special causes. The production of saccharine from coal tar for a time suggested the possibility of the total supplanting of sugar, for the new product is said to possess the property of sweetening 300 times greater than sugar. The inquiries instituted on the part of the French Government, however, disclosed the fact that the new substance had deleterious as well as great sweetening properties, and its importation into France was forbidden. That put an end to what has been called the saccharine scare. But another alarm was raised by a New York company, which has introduced electricity as a refining agent. It is said that by the new process impurities can be removed from the raw sugar instantaneously, and that the cost of the operation is correspondingly reduced. Experts have, however, investigated the subject, and while refraining from asserting that electricity cannot be applied with advantage to the process of sugar refining, scout the claims which have been made on behalf of the new invention, and so number two scare has worn itself out. A more serious cause for alarm on the part of the British refiner is the growing practice of perfecting sugars for domestic use at the places where the raw material is grown. This is an industrial change which even the anticipated benefit from the abolition of foreign State bounties will hardly equalize.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE YEAR-BOOK.

The large number of fresh issues during 1888 has led to a considerable enlargement of Mr. Thomas Skinner's annual publication. The mining section has especially increased, as a consequence mainly of the rush to take part in gold-mining enterprises, South African more particularly. Up to the date of the last official return 11,000 companies were existing in April last with a total paid-up capital of £611,430,000. The editor, in commenting on the abortive attempt to amend the Joint-stock Companies Act, says, "It is impossible not to feel that the method of allotment greatly needs control, and that there ought to be some limit to the capital basis upon which a company may start in business." In which opinion financial authorities universally agree.

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While it is generally admitted by all sections of the Press and by our Statesmen that something ought to be done, no other adequate scheme has been put forward capable of meeting the needs of the hour, whereas this proposal is both practical and feasible (being the outcome of successful experiment), and is therefore worthy of the sympathy of every Philanthropist!

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Thesphilus Sandeman	5 5 0	A. Fitzclarence	1 1 0
		Max Lemaire	1 1 0
		F. W. Prior	1 1 0
		A. C.	1 0 0

The fullest information, together with balance-sheets, &c., can be obtained upon application to the Financial Secretary, 101, Queen Victoria-street, London, E.C., to whom subscriptions may be sent (cheques and Postal Orders being crossed "City Bank").

The following gentlemen have also kindly consented to receive contributions towards the fund for carrying out this scheme:—

Rt. Hon. H. H. FOWLER, M.P., 9, Clements-lane, E.C.
Prof. W. J. STUART, M.P., Queen Anne's Mansions, S.W. } House of Commons.
MILES, MCINNES, Esq., M.P., Oxford and Cambridge Club, S.W. } House of Commons.
Rev. Dr. CLIFFORD, M.A., 21, Castillain-road, Maida-vale, W.
SEPTIMUS R. SCOTT, Esq., 9, Drapers'-gardens, E.C. } London Stock Exchange.
S. GURNEY SHEPPARD, Esq., 57, Old Broad-street, E.C. } London Stock Exchange.
J. W. JANSON Esq., The Close, Croydon (Lloyd's, E.C.)
The Editors of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, *Reck* and *Christian*,
Major-General MARTYR, Shahidghur, Mowbray-road, Upper Norwood, S.E.

SPURGEON'S EVANGELISTS—Messrs. FULLERTON and SMITH'S MISSION in EXETER HALL, Strand, during JANUARY. Gospel Services, Prayer Meetings, Bible Readings, Song Services. 3,000 Seats. Donations towards the heavy expenses will be thankfully received by the Secretary, Central Young Men's Christian Association, Exeter Hall, London. Particulars free on application.

"VALOUR AND VICTORY." Service of Song by FULLERTON and SMITH, in EXETER HALL, SATURDAY, 8 P.M. 3,000 free seats. SPECIAL MEN'S MEETING, SUNDAY, 3.45; and Public Service, 7.30. Everybody welcome.

COLONY OF VICTORIA.

METROPOLITAN GAS COMPANY OF MELBOURNE.

LOAN of £50,000, in FOUR-AND-A-HALF PER CENT. DEBENTURES, redeemable 1st October, 1918.

Issued under authority of "The Metropolitan Gas Company's Act, 1878," of the Legislature of the Colony of Victoria.

MINIMUM PRICE OF ISSUE £105 Per Cent.

Interest Payable in London 1st April and 1st October.

THE COMMERCIAL BANK OF AUSTRALIA (Limited) is authorized on behalf of the METROPOLITAN GAS COMPANY OF MELBOURNE to RECEIVE TENDERS for the above loan of £50,000.

The Debentures are in sums of £100 each, bearing interest at 4½ per cent. per annum, commencing from 1st October last, with coupons attached, payable on 1st April and 1st October in each year, at the Commercial Bank of Australia (Limited), in London, where also the principal will be payable on 1st October, 1918. The first Coupon is payable on 1st April next.

The Company is empowered, by the Act above mentioned, to borrow on Debentures any sum not exceeding the amount of its paid-up Capital, the same being charged and secured upon the undertaking, rates and other revenues of the Company. These include freehold properties of a value largely in excess of the Debenture debt of the Company.

The authorized Capital of the Company is £1,000,000, of which £657,210 has been issued and paid up in full.

The Debenture Debt, including the present issue, is £657,000.

The Revenue of the Company shows a steady increase, as will be seen from the following figures:—

1878	£215,632	1883	£303,600
1879	223,172	1884	339,902
1880	234,558	1885	374,020
1881	244,819	1886	420,561
1882	270,960	1887	464,337

The Dividends paid by the Company on its Ordinary Stock have risen from 8 per cent. per annum in 1878 to 17 per cent., the latter being the rate declared at the last half-yearly meeting.

In addition to the above payments, a substantial Reserve Fund has been accumulated, the present amount of which is £113,750.

TENDERS will be received at the COMMERCIAL BANK OF AUSTRALIA (Limited), 1, Bishopsgate-street Within, until One o'clock on TUESDAY, 8th instant., where and when they will be opened in the presence of such of the applicants as may attend.

The Debentures will be allotted to the highest bidders, but no tender will be accepted at less than £105 for each £100 Debenture.

Tenders at a price including a fraction of a shilling other than sixpence will not be preferentially accepted, and should the equivalent tenders exceed the amount to be allotted, a *pro rata* distribution will be made.

Payment will be required as follows:—£5 per cent. on application, and the balance on Wednesday, 30th instant, when the Debentures will be delivered.

Forms of Tender may be obtained at the undersigned, where the authorizing Act and other documents referring to the present issue may be inspected.

The Commercial Bank of Australia (Limited), 1, Bishopsgate-street-within, London, E.C.
2nd January, 1889.

THE ECONOMIC LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

(Established 1823).

The Rates of Premium are considerably lower than those usually charged, with early participation in profits, thus securing the immediate advantage of a larger original assurance.

EXISTING SUMS ASSURED, including outstanding Bonuses £9,426,117

CLAIMS have been paid to the amount of over eight millions.

CASH PROFITS declared amounting to nearly two millions and a half sterling, representing Reversionary Bonuses of four millions one hundred and fifty-three thousand pounds.

MUTUAL CONSTITUTION.—The whole of the Profits are divided among the Policy holders, who are expressly exempt from individual liability.

Statement of Accounts and full particulars on application.

6, NEW BRIDGE STREET, BLACKFRIARS LONDON, E.C.

PHŒNIX FIRE OFFICE,

10, LOMBARD STREET, E.C.,

AND

57, CHARING CROSS, S.W.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. Established 1803. 1, Old Broad-street, E.C.; 22, Pall-mall, S.W. Subscribed Capital, £1,200,000; paid up, £300,000; total invested funds, over £1,600,000. E. COZENS SMITH, Gen. Manager.

WESTMINSTER FIRE OFFICE,

27, KING-STREET, COVENT-GARDEN.

Founded A.D. 1717. Losses promptly paid.

Insurances arranged by Telephone No. 3,692.

CHARLES ROUSE BROWNE, Secretary.

Established 1868

THE LIBERATOR BUILDING SOCIETY,

20, BUDGE-ROW, CANNON-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

FIVE PER CENT. PAID ON SHARES (£30 each), and on deposits of £500 and upwards made for fixed terms.

DEPOSITS of £5 and upwards at ONE MONTH'S NOTICE, FOUR PER CENT.

For particulars apply to the Secretary,

F. H. ROCKE.

MONARCH INVESTMENT BUILDING SOCIETY. Established 1867.

Total advances made exceed £1,385,685.

DEPOSITS received at 3½ and 4 per cent., subject to arrangement as to withdrawal.

DIVIDENDS paid half-yearly through the post.

For forms of application apply to

W. H. MAYERS, Secretary.

Offices: 23, Finsbury-circus, E.C.

CHRISTIAN KINGDOM SOCIETY for the Promotion of God's Kingdom of Righteousness, Unselfishness, and Love. ITS ONLY RULE an honest endeavour to be loyal to the Spirit of Christ. Those attracted by it should write to Secretary, 20, St. Bride-street, E.C.

SUN LIFE OFFICE.

EXTRAORDINARY RESULTS.

The Profits paid in Cash have been exceptionally large, and at the last division averaged 196 p.c. of the annual premium, justifying the statement that a WITH PROFIT POLICY of the SUN can be had at considerably LESS THAN COST PRICE.

SPECIAL PENSION FEATURE.

For an annual payment of £33 19s. 4d. at age 30, the NEW PENSION SCHEME provides—(1) A Pension of £100 a year at age 60, or a Payment in Cash then of £1,100; and

(2) A Payment of £1,100 in the EVENT of DEATH before attaining the age of 60.

Obtain and read the Society's Prospectus.

JOHN G. PRIESTLEY, HARRIS C. L. SAUNDERS, } Joint Actuaries.

Why **BOUILLON FLEET**

Should be used in Preference to Extract of Meat.

BECAUSE Extract of Meat contains NO nutritive elements, but is merely a stimulant.

BECAUSE Bouillon Fleet, being a judicious combination of Kemmerich's Extract of Beef and Peptone of Beef, is not only stimulating, but also nutritive.

BECAUSE the nutritive value of all articles of food depends chiefly upon Peptone (Albuminoids), and according to analysis of Dr. Clark, Public Analyst of Glasgow—

BOUILLON FLEET contains

Peptone	17.28
Soluble Albuminoids	6.61

BECAUSE Bouillon Fleet is far more palatable than a Solution of Extract of Beef.

Of all Grocers, Chemists, Licensed Victuallers. If you find difficulty in obtaining Bouillon Fleet from your own grocer or dealer, please send order and remittance direct to FLEET and CO., 1, FENCHURCH-AVENUE (and CAMBERWELL), who will deliver free. *Samples free to any address in town or country.*

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

SHORTHAND. Metropolitan School, Ld., 27, Chancery-lane. Business men, note—Shorthand acquired here in odd spare hours. Inspect (free) our list of vacancies. We can place any number of gentlemanly youths and young men in the City. Country boarders received. A chartered accountant gives practical training in book-keeping. Prospectus post free.

MILNERS' SAFES.

28, FINSBURY PAVEMENT, E.C.

PEPPER'S QUININE & IRON TONIC.

Health, Strength, Energy.

It quickly arouses great Bodily, Nerve, Mental, and Digestive Strength, promotes Appetite, securing Health, Strength, and Energy.

Insist on having PEPPER'S TONIC.

Bottles 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. *Sold everywhere.*

LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER.

The BEST, and SAFEST, and CHEAPEST. Large Bottles, 1s. 6d.

SULPHOLINE Tablets, 6d.

Clarifies the Skin. **SOAP.**

Sold everywhere.

Price 1s., post free 1s. 3d. 176 Pages.

MR. GLADSTONE'S SPEECHES AT BIRMINGHAM.

ANNUAL LIBERAL FEDERATION MEETINGS, LIST OF DELEGATES, &c.

COUNTY COUNCIL LEAFLETS. 3s. 6d. per 1,000, 6d. per 100.

No. 1,506.
LOCAL GOVERNMENT REFORM: WHAT IT MEANS.

No. 1,507.
THE COUNTY COUNCILS. WHY ARTISANS and LABOURERS SHOULD BE INTERESTED IN THEM, and VOTE at the COMING ELECTIONS.

No. 1,508.
LIBERAL ELECTORS and the COUNTY COUNCILS: QUESTIONS to be PUT to CANDIDATES.

LIBERAL PUBLICATION DEPARTMENT (in connection with the NATIONAL LIBERAL FEDERATION and CENTRAL LIBERAL ASSOCIATION), 41 and 42, Parliament-street, S.W.

Just issued, price 6d., by post 7d.,

A FRIENDLY CORRESPONDENCE WITH MR. GLADSTONE ABOUT CREEDS. By S. LAING, Author of "Modern Science and Modern Thought," &c.

London:
WATTS & Co., 17, Johnson's-court, Fleet-street.

WAS MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS BEAUTIFUL? An article on this subject, with illustrations, appears in the *Art Journal* for January, price 1s. 6d.

London: J. S. VIRTUE and Co. (Limited), 26, Ivy-lane.

LOVE'S GOLDEN DREAM WALTZ.

LOVE'S GOLDEN DREAM. By THEO. BONHEUR. Splendidly Illustrated. This most charming Waltz must become the success of the Season, and the rage of London. Performed with overwhelming applause at all the Exhibitions, Promenade Concerts, &c. 2s. net. Band and Military parts now ready.

LONDON MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY (Limited), 54, Great Marlborough-street, W.

THE MATRIMONIAL HERALD and FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE GAZETTE is the original and only recognized Medium for High-class INTRODUCTIONS. The largest and most successful matrimonial agency in the world. Price 3d.; in envelope, 4½d.—Address, "Editor," 40, Lamb's Conduit street, London, W.C.

A Wonderful Medicine.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

ARE universally admitted to be worth a Guinea a Box for Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy and Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. The first dose will give relief in twenty minutes. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

For females of all ages these Pills are invaluable, as a few doses of them carry off all humours, and bring about all that is required. No female should be without them. There is no medicine to be found equal to Beecham's Pills for removing any obstruction or irregularity of the system.

For a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, and all Disorders of the Liver, they act like magic, and a few doses will be found to work wonders on the most important organs in the human machine. They strengthen the whole muscular system, restore the long lost complexion, bring back the keen edge of appetite, and arouse into action with the rosebud of health the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are FACTS testified continually by members of all classes of society; and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is, BEECHAM'S PILLS *have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the world.*

Prepared only, and Sold Wholesale, by the Proprietor, Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT and PILLS.—Any one who has an attack of either Gout or Rheumatism should use Holloway's Ointment, the powerful action of which, combined with the operation of the Pills, must infallibly effect a cure. The Pills act directly on the blood, which they purify and improve, and perseverance with the Ointment will speedily relax all stiffness and prevent any permanent contraction.

NOTICE.—Have you a Cough? OWBRIDGE'S LUNG TONIC will CURE it. Have you a Cold? A dose at bedtime will remove it.

"I have great pleasure in testifying to the beneficial effects of your 'Lung Tonic.' Myself and family have used it for years, and it is invaluable as a remedy for coughs or colds, especially among children.—LEONARD GINSON, Builder, Hessle."

Prepared by W. T. OWBRIDGE, Hull. Sold in bottles, by all Chemists, &c., at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

KEATING'S LOZENGES.

Oldest and Best Cough Remedy.
Oldest and Best Cough Remedy.
Oldest and Best Cough Remedy.
Oldest and Best Cough Remedy.
Oldest and Best Cough Remedy.
Oldest and Best Cough Remedy.
Oldest and Best Cough Remedy.

Sold in Tins, 13½d. each.

THE INTERNATIONAL INVESTMENT TRUST (LIMITED).

CAPITAL £2,000,000, in 200,000 shares of £10 each.

FIRST ISSUE 100,000 Shares, at £10 10s. per Share (5 per cent. premium). At this price, and on the terms of this Prospectus, 50,000 Shares have already been applied for.

Payments will be made as under:—

10s. per share on Application.
£2 " " Allotment
(Of this payment 10s. will be allocated to the premium).
£2 per share on 18th February, 1889.
£2 " " 22nd April "
£2 " " 24th June "
£2 " 20th August "

The premium will form a substantial basis of a Reserve Fund, out of which the preliminary expenses of the Company will be paid, and the balance will remain in the hands of the Trustees for investment.

The Shares now offered for subscription will be converted when fully paid up into Preferred and Deferred Stock in the proportion of three-fifths of Preferred to two-fifths of Deferred. The Preferred Stock will be entitled to a cumulative Preferential Dividend at the rate of 4½ per cent. per annum, and to a Preferential Charge as to Capital, and the Deferred Stock will be entitled to all the surplus net profits, after providing for the Dividend on the Preferred Stock.

It is proposed in due course to issue Debenture Stock to an amount equal to the Subscribed Capital of the Company.

Subscribers can pay up in full on Allotment. Interest at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum will be allowed on such prepayment.

The SUBSCRIPTION LISTS will CLOSE THIS DAY.

TRUSTEES.

The Right Hon. Earl STANHOPE, Chairman.
Samuel Hoare, Esq., M.P., 7, [illegible]-gardens, Deputy Chairman.
Frank C. Capel, Esq. (Messrs. James Capel and Co.), 5, Throgmorton-street.
Villiers F. Dent, Esq., Director Army and Navy Investment Trust Company (Limited).
Alfred Farquhar, Esq. (Messrs. Herries, Farquhar, and Co., Bankers, 16, St. James's-street).
Sir William Forwood, Director Bank of Liverpool.
Henry S. King, Esq., C.I.E., M.P. (Messrs. Henry S. King and Co., Bankers), Cornhill and Pall-mall.
The Hon. C. N. Lawrence, Director North British and Mercantile Insurance Company.
Ernest Noel, Esq., Trustee Mercantile Investment and General Trust Company (Limited).
Leopold Salomons, Esq., Director Trustees, Executors, and Securities Insurance Corporation.

BANKERS.

Lloyds, Barnetts, and Bosanquets Bank (Limited), 72, Lombard-street, and Branches.
Messrs. Herries, Farquhar, and Co., 16, St. James's-street, S.W.
The Bank of Scotland, London, Edinburgh, and Branches.
The Bank of Liverpool (Limited), Liverpool.

SOLICITORS.

Messrs. Paine, Son, and Pollock, 14, St. Helen's-place, E.C.

BROKERS.

Messrs. James Capel and Co., 5, Throgmorton-street, E.C.
Messrs. Coleman and May, 2, Tokenhouse-buildings, E.C.

AUDITORS.—Messrs. Deloitte, Dever, Griffiths, and Co., 4, Lothbury, E.C.

SECRETARY (pro tem.).—J. Rathbone, Esq.

OFFICES.—Winchester House, E. C.

PROSPECTUS.

The Investment business conducted by Trust Companies has been signally successful, and is now so generally appreciated that at the present moment upwards of £17,000,000 sterling is invested by the various Companies at highly remunerative rates of interest.

The advantage which an investor in these Trusts obtains is that his capital is invested in a very large number of securities in such a manner that, by the principle of averages, he is able to obtain safely a higher return than he could if his money were invested in only a few securities.

This Trust, besides acquiring investments of a suitable character in the United Kingdom, will extend the range of its operations to the European and American Markets, where a selection of sound investments can at all times be made, yielding a substantial and safe return.

Powers are taken to issue Debenture Stock to an amount not exceeding the amount of the Share Capital of the Company from time to time subscribed; and the investment of this additional sum will, after providing for the Debenture Interest, place an annual surplus at the disposal of the Trustees, sufficient to materially increase the Dividends on the Deferred Stock. It is provided that all registered Securities shall stand either in the name of the Company or in the names of at least two Trustees. And in addition it is provided that no more than one-twentieth of the subscribed funds of the Company shall be invested in any one security.

The high estimation in which the Stocks of similar trust companies are held is shown by their present market value:—

	PRESENT PRICE.	
	5% Preferred Stock	Deferred Stock.
Foreign and Colonial Government Trust	127	135 paying 7 p.c.
Mercantile Investment and General Trust	118	115 " 7p.c.
Foreign, American, and General Trust	119	116 " 6p.c.
American Investment Trust	119	118 " 6½p.c.
Army and Navy Investment Trust	117	116 " 7p.c

And the Trustees have every reason to believe that the present Company will be equally successful.

In order that the Company may start business with its capital intact and in possession of a substantial reserve fund, the Trustees have decided to make the first issue at a premium of Ten Shillings per share. It will be obvious to subscribers that nothing but advantage can accrue to the shareholders from this decision, as the bulk of the premium will be invested in interest-bearing securities.

The charge for administration, which includes rent, directors' fees, salaries of staff, and all current expenses, has, in the terms of the Articles of Association, been fixed at one half per cent. upon the Share and Debenture Capital subscribed.

Where no allotment is made, the deposit will be returned in full.

No promotion expenses of any kind have been or will be incurred; the expense of incorporating the Company, and the payment of all charges incidental to the issue of the prospectus, will be forthwith discharged out of the amount to be received from the premium.

The Articles of Association can be seen and inspected at the offices of the Company's Solicitors.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application can be obtained from the Bankers, Brokers, and at the Offices of the Company, Winchester House, Old Broad-street, E.C.

31st December, 1888.

AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, TASMANIA.—ORIENT LINE. FORTNIGHTLY MAIL SERVICE.

The following Steamships belonging to the ORIENT AND PACIFIC COMPANIES leave LONDON as under, PLYMOUTH one day later, NAPLES nine days later, for ALBANY, ADELAIDE, MELBOURNE, and SYDNEY direct, with her Majesty's Mails, taking passengers for all Ports in AUSTRALASIA:—

	Tons.	H.P.	
AUSTRAL	5,588	7,000	Jan. 4.
IBERIA	4,702	4,200	Jan. 18.
ORMUZ	6,116	8,500	Feb. 1.
CUZCO	3,918	4,000	Feb. 15.
ORIENT	5,386	6,000	Mar. 1.
LUSITANIA	3,825	4,000	March 15.

The steamers will call at Colombo until further notice

Loading Berth, Tilbury Docks.

Cheap Single and Return Tickets.

Managers, F. Green and Co., 13, Fenchurch-avenue, and Anderson, Anderson, and Co., 5, Fenchurch-avenue, London, E.C. For freight or passage apply to the latter firm; or to the West-end Agents, Grindlay and Co., 55, Parliament-street, S.W.

TOUR IN THE MEDITERRANEAN. The ORIENT COMPANY will despatch their large full powered steamship "GARONNE," 3,876 tons register, 3,000 horse power, from LONDON, on the 20th February, for a THIRTY-SEVEN DAYS' CRUISE, visiting LISBON, Gibraltar, Algiers, Palermo, Naples, Leghorn, Genoa, Nice, Malaga, Cadiz.

The "Garonne" is fitted with the electric light, hot and cold baths, &c. Cuisine of the highest order. Managers—F. GREEN and Co., ANDERSON, ANDERSON, and Co., Fenchurch-avenue, London, E.C.

For terms and further particulars apply to the latter firm, or to West-end Agents, GRINDLAY and Co., 55, Parliament-street, S.W.

A NOVELTY in ART WORK.—A unique exhibition of a novel and beautiful application of the pure fibre of FLAX (linen), dyed in fast washing colours, all fashionable shades, to purposes of artistic decoration of all kinds, domestic, ecclesiastical, decorative, and household linen, needlework, &c. An excellent substitute for silk. A model bedroom, decorated throughout in flax threads, on view. Admission on presentation of address card. Samples and materials may be obtained in the room.—HARRIS, 53, NEW BOND-STREET.

SPECIAL PREPAID ADVERTISEMENTS.

3 LINES..... 1/-
3 INSERTIONS..... 2/6

Beyond 3 Lines 4d. per Line per Insertion.

(NOTE.—Each line averages about Seven words.)

These advertisements can be repeated at the same rates in the *Pall Mall Budget*, the Weekly Edition of the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

APARTMENTS to be LET.

RESIDENTIAL CHAMBERS. WANTED to Rent, TWO UNFURNISHED ROOMS in Temple or neighbourhood. Terms moderate.—Address "A.," 2, Northumberland-street, Strand.

PARIS.—English widow lady offers comfortable Home on moderate terms to parties visiting Paris.—Mdme. de M., 11, Rue Chateaubriand, Champs Elysées.

PORTLAND MANSIONS.—Oxford-street. A Superior BACHELOR'S FLAT well FURNISHED, containing 2 Rooms and offices to Let. Terms 2 guineas per week. Apply to FRANK GILES and Co., Kensington.

MISCELLANEOUS.

£200 wanted, at 10 per cent., or part profits, to stock a small and admirably adapted estate in Norfolk as a Poultry Farm. Loan repaid quarterly in instalments.—Address, "Poultry," 4, Fairthorn-road, Lower-road, New Charlton, Kent.

AMATEUR CLASSES in PRACTICAL WOOD and METAL WORKING. All tools provided. New term Jan. 7, 1888. Prospectus 1 stamp. Catalogue of Amateurs' Tools 3 stamps.—SYER, 75, Chiswell-street, London.

CONJURING.—LESSONS GIVEN, 2s. per hour.—The best tricks of the leading public entertainers taught. Evening parties, &c., attended for £1 1s. per night.—Address, Mr. CURTIS, 7, Oval-road, Clapham-road, S.W.

STAMPS! STAMPS!!—Buy, sell, and exchange with Palmer, who agitated Parliament to pass Act to stop forged stamps. 'Cheapest house; best prices given for collections; opinions given on stamps gratis. 500 stamps, all different, 5s. Bric-à-Brac, 1s. Stamps sent on approval. J. W. Palmer, 231, Strand, London.

TO AUTHORS, JOURNALISTS, &c. An Editor of experience says:—"If "the writers who deluge my table with MSS. would "only spend TWOPENCE PER 100 WORDS "in having their articles copied by a type writer, "what a blessing it would be for me and the "comps., and how much greater chance their "copy would have of being read." TYPE-WRITING DONE at that rate by "TYPEWRITER," 14, Shaftesbury-road, Hammersmith, W. Translations from French and German also undertaken.

TOBACCONISTS COMMENCING.—See Illustrated Guide, post-free. How to open respectably from £20. "TOBACCONISTS' OUTFITTING Co., 11, Beech-street, London, E.C. Wholesale only.

Printed and Published by RICHARD LAMBERT, at the Office, 2, Northumberland-street, Strand in the Parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields.—THURSDAY, January 3, 1889.